A. E. Herrick 6.24.22

The Oxford County Citizen.

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THE J. E. JONES LETTER

THE NEW PRESIDENT

A Nation stunned by the death of President Warren G. Harding early roused itself to ask, "what kind of a man is Coolidge?" The answer was satisfying in one respect, because everyone who knew agreed that "he's safe." As the Capital has taken his measurements in these sad days there has been general consent that President Coolidge may develop remarkable leadership in the great office to which he has been called. He is as much unlike former President Harding as Roosevelt was unlike McKinley. McKinley and Harding were lovable men who drew the people to them by the charm of their personalities. Roosevelt was a different type. Coolidge is apparently in another class by himself. In the Commonwealth of Massachusetts he was a leader in the legislature and as Governor he was a tremendous success. During his more than two years residence in Washington as Vice President he never gave the public a single thrill. But that is nothing against him. He is of the type of whom it might be said: "Yes, he has no enthusiasm today." The last time I remember seeing him before he became President he was visiting the Lincoln Memorial. He was alone. As he walked down the steps there was something impressive and deliberate in his manner and I recall that I "sized him up" in my own mind and compared the wiry, sober, figure with Lincoln himself. Calvin Coolidge is a sad-faced gentleman, but you know by looking at him that he possesses tremendous force of character.

Fifteen years ago I stood in a window in the office of the Adams House in Boston with Mr. Coolidge. He was an inconspicuous member of the lower body of the legislature, and I was unimportant, too. It was a chance meeting of acquaintances, and among the trivialities we talked about at the time was the crowd of passersby—the great throngs returning at eventide to their homes. He remarked: "I always wonder as I stand here how all these people make a living." The serious-minded New Englander was wondering then about the problems of humanity, and I have no doubt he has spent a large part of his life continuing to wonder how he could make it easier for the masses to make a living. Undoubtedly he has carried his share of the burdens of humanity about on his shoulders. He impresses one that way.

The old Yankee stock of New England furnishes a distinct kind of man and women. It would be hard to find a more typical New Englander than President Coolidge. He is one of the best listeners that ever went to the White House. Others may have claimed this distinction but I am sure he will prove to be the greatest "human sponge"—listening to all, and drawing his own conclusions from the advice he receives.

President Coolidge never sought the spotlight, and none of his acts indicate that he ever cared much about being loved, or even liked, as was the case with Warren G. Harding. As Governor of Massachusetts he had serious problems to meet and there was no hesitancy in taking full responsibility for his acts. His own father says, "I think he'll do fairly well. He did fairly well as Governor and I guess he'll do fairly well as President." Father Coolidge evidently possesses all the New England calm, and apparently he does not look for spectacular results. Mr. Coolidge has a few warm personal friends, but there is no surplus of them. These friends expect him to exceed his father's estimate.

There are, right now, big events on the President's calendar and the success or failure of his administration may already be in the balance. No matter what happens the New England Yankee may be depended upon to show strength of character and plenty of determination. He is likely to be "a fighting President."

Whether he will accommodate himself to the new political tendency that has made Congress "progressive" is another matter about which there is plenty of doubt. The New England temperament is apt to yield slowly to new propositions, but there is in these New Englanders a passion for justice, deliberation and square dealing. It is possible that the new political activities will run so fast that he will be unable to keep up with them.

The American people will have to get acquainted with the new President. Perhaps he knows them better than they know him. At present the country feels that the new leader is safe and

(Continued on page 8)

HEADQUARTERS COMPANY AT CAMP DEVENS

The Local Members of Maine National Guard Have Busy Time

The company entrained Saturday morning, July 21, for a 15 day tour of duty at Camp Devens. Leaving the Armory at 8 A. M., the company marched to the station and entrained for Devens. On reaching Danville Junction we changed to the troop train on the M. C. R. R. and from there proceeded to Devens via Portland, arriving at camp about 6 P. M. On reaching camp we found that Headquarters Company were to be in barracks by themselves and have their own mess, and we sure did have some "chow," thanks to Mess Sergt. Bean and "Lanky the Cook."

Our first day was taken up for organization. Monday the Regiment went for target practice on the range and would have made a fine showing but Governor Baxter arrived in camp and of course we wished to do him honor, thus our program was broken up and we were unable to take up the usual course on the range.

Headquarters Companies are specialty companies, covering Scouts and Observers, Messenger, Motorcycle Riders, Telephone Operators, Wireless Operators, Visual Signalling and many other branches, and during camp the men who took up these different branches attended school, where they are instructed in their line.

Entertainment was provided at Liberty Theatre by moving pictures and vaudeville, and the shows were one hundred per cent better than the previous year.

In spite of the fact that the program for the two weeks was broken the tour of duty was as a whole much better than in past years.

On Monday evening, July 30, at eight o'clock a banquet was given to all non-commissioned officers by Colonel Harry M. Bigelow. The following menu was served:

Roast Stuffed Chicken Brown Gravy
Cranberry Sauce
Olives Pickles
Mashed Potatoes
Green Peas Pickled Beets
Parker House Rolls
Fruit Pudding with Moline Sauce
Ice Cream a la Mode
Fruit Nuts
Osbain Punch

After the dinner was over an entertainment was by members from different companies, consisting of songs, dances, and banjo solos, followed by short speeches from the honored guests. Music was furnished by the Regimental Band. This being the first banquet of its kind proved to be a great success.

When members of the Headquarters Company returned to their barracks to go to bed the cots were all missing, and after looking around all of them had been taken upstairs. Each one took the first cot he came to, for there were no lights up there to see by, but the next morning all of this only made more work for the little "buck privates," who had to carry the cots all down and clean up what they had done the night before to make fun.

On Thursday we had a hard battle, which took place beyond the Base Hospital area, beginning at eight o'clock A. M., and continuing until nearly three P. M. Old Sol was about 99 2-3 degrees hot, but we took hill 105 with much loss of life (?) and ammunition (blank). Upon the return to camp it was necessary to hustle and clean up for a review for Gen. Brewster, Commanding General of Northeastern Division.

On Friday morning of Aug. 3 we all rolled out of our cots at 5 o'clock, daylight time. At 5.30 we had mess. After this we emptied the straw out of our ticks, rolled our packs, then we all went out and policed up around the barracks. At 7.30 A. M. the call to fall in. After all companies were in line, with the band leading, we marched down where we took the train for Lewiston. The train pulled out at 9 A. M. After having some trouble with the engine we arrived in Portland at 1.30 P. M., where we stayed for one-half hour, leaving for Lewiston, and arriving at the fair grounds in Lewiston at 4.30. Here we were greeted by a large crowd after marching on to ground where we pitched our tent. Mess at 7.30. The remainder of the evening was spent in different ways. Saturday morning all rolled out at 6, mess at 6.30. After mess we all participated in the military

"We Have No Bananas," camp as them. Ask Corp. Forbes to give his version.

Pvt. Heath was so interested in a place to sleep after arriving in camp that he lost his "chow."

review. These exercises were brief owing to the death of President Harding, and an elaborate program for the day was cancelled. After this tents were all taken down and we left for home arriving at Bethel at 4.45, marched to the Armory where we were dismissed.

HITS ON THE COMPANY MEMBERS

Oh, Hank, how would you be so cruel as to rob dogs aided and abetted by the Sgt. Major?

Oh, Lt. C., don't let that cheese knife trip you while pulling off a review; it looks awkward.

1st Sgt. B. thinks it best to have his bedding wired to his cot.

Pvt. Rawin has a lofty mind and likes to sleep in high altitudes. He cables his cot to the ceiling.

Sgt. Maj. V. likes talc powder for his teeth, also for a mouth wash.

Corp. Berry missed his family so he came home after two days of encampment.

Sgt. Davis was afraid of getting lost so he kept field glasses with him all the time.

Armstrong is so short legged he had to buy a kiddy car to keep up with his company.

Lt. T. as a grocer clerk makes a good mixer for punch, also a good sampler.

Sgt. Buck—When he found out that we were going to have an all day battle he was taken very ill and was confined to barracks.

We understand that Pvt. Bennett was in a very refined position of chamber maid and musician for mules and horses.

Does Eldridge know what the "Out Post" is?

What became of the bayonet points?

CARVER'S STORE ENTERED BY BURGLARS

I. L. Carver's store was broken into sometime during Tuesday night. Entrance was gained by prying open the back door with tools secured from the shop of Frank R. Bartlett which the burglars had also entered.

The cash register, safe and some of the drawers in the store were ransacked and some money and jewelry taken.

No clew has as yet been found of the guilty party.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor

Thursday, Aug. 16, 2:30:
Annual Sale in Garland Memorial Chapel, under auspices of the Ladies' Club.

Sunday, Aug. 19.
10:45. Worship conducted by the pastor. Subject of sermon, "The People of the Kingdom in a Disturbed World." Matthew 5:9.
12:00. Church School.
7:30. Worship conducted by the pastor, the Methodist Episcopal people joining in a union meeting. All are invited to all services.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Fred Atkins Moore will preach at this church next Sunday, on the subject, "Why Worry?" This will be Mr. Moore's last Sunday here.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH
Rev. Ernest Weals, Pastor

10.30 Morning Worship. Sermon, "The Model Prayer."
11:30 Church School. Chester Wheeler, Superintendent.
7.30 Evening Worship. Sermon, "The Parable of the Talents."
Everyone is cordially invited to these services. Special music.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
Spring Street

Sunday School at 10.00 A. M.
Sunday services at 10.45 A. M.

UPTON UNION CHURCH
H. C. Brokenshire, Minister

Morning service at 11.00 o'clock.
Sunday School at 12 noon.
Evening service at 7.30 o'clock.
This evening service is given over to a time of song and prayer with short informal talk by the minister.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Eben Rand was operated on at the C. M. G. Hospital, Tuesday.

Waldo Thompson of Lynn, Mass., is a guest of friends the week end.

Alice Bradford of Dexter visited the week end with her cousin, Mrs. Owen Davis.

Mrs. Tena Woodsum was home from Mechanic Falls for a few days.

Mrs. Donald Tebbets and son are visiting her brother, John Churchill and family in Massachusetts.

Mrs. W. R. Swift and granddaughter, Martha Smith visited relatives at Bryant's Pond, Tuesday.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. A. C. Frost of South Paris was in town, Sunday.

Mr. James Day is the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Thurston.

Mrs. Irving Kimball is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. R. R. Tibbetts.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Ramsell and family were in Norway, recently.

Mrs. Bertha Woodrow is visiting relatives in Colebrook, N. H.

Dr. I. H. Wight and family are camping for a few days at Locke's Mills.

Mr. A. M. Chase of Bryant's Pond was a business visitor in town, Monday.

Mr. Joseph Clark of Readville, Mass., spent the week end at W. P. Clark's.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Vail are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son.

Mr. R. H. Cole of Milan, N. H., is visiting at the home of Mr. T. B. Burk.

Mr. Holden and three sisters are at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Thurston.

Mr. C. L. Mills and family were at Farmington, Sunday, the guests of relatives.

Mr. Charles Brown of Los Angeles, Calif., called on friends in town last week.

Mrs. H. C. Rowe was in Portland, Tuesday, to see her sister, Miss Cleo Russell.

Mr. George Bennett of Norway was calling upon old friends in Bethel, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wight and Mr. and Mrs. Holt of Hanover were in town, Monday.

Mrs. L. W. Ramsell was called to Norway, Monday, by the serious illness of a niece.

Mrs. Hiram Wiles of Norway visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Lowe, the first of the week.

Mrs. Addie K. Mason has completed her duties at E. P. Brown's and returned to her home.

Miss Libbie Lynne Goodridge of West Bethel was the guest of Miss Ruth Brown, Tuesday.

Mrs. Harris White of Haverhill, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe.

Mr. Wendell Clark of Auburn is this week's guest of his aunt, Mrs. Norman Sanborn, and family.

The W. R. C. held a memorial service at their meeting Thursday evening for the late President.

Mr. Fred Robertson has returned to Rochester, N. Y., after spending a week with relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Withain and daughter of South Paris were Sunday callers at Mr. Fred Clark's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin of Berlin, N. H., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Sanborn.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jordan of Mechanic Falls were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jordan, Sunday.

Miss Thelma Holt of South Paris was the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holt, Sunday.

Miss Esther Tyler has completed the summer course at Bates College and returned to her home in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson and daughter, Barbara, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Collins Morgan.

Miss Alice Kimball of Boston is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Kimball, for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Weed and family of Dover-Foxcroft are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McKeeney for the week.

Mr. N. R. Richardson left Saturday for Aberdeen, Maryland, where he has employment in a corn canning factory.

Miss Alice Hames and Miss Mildred Melanis were dinner guests of Miss Adelaide Russell at "Camp Samoset," Wednesday.

A FAMILY REUNION

An unusual gathering of all members of one family was the occasion on Sunday, Aug. 12th, of the celebration of the 85th birthday anniversary of Mrs. Angella Mason Clark, a representative of one of Bethel's oldest families.

There were present at the anniversary dinner, besides an older sister, Mrs. Mary Mason McNab, the four children of Mrs. Clark and every member of each family as follows: Irving Mason Clark; Edmund Clark, his wife Mary Field Clark and children, Elsie Stuart Clark, Adele Field Clark; Roscoe Conkling Clark, his wife Lillian Kimball Clark and children Hugh Mason Clark, Wendell Kimball Clark; Ruby Clark Eldredge, her husband William F. Eldredge and children, Angella Mason Eldrege, Arthur Simeon Eldredge.

It is of interest to those who enjoy looking up the early history of Bethel and the history of the original settlers, to know that Mrs. Clark is one of the few descendants now living in Bethel of one of the early pioneers. Moses Mason came to the town with his family in 1799 from Dublin, N. H., and his descendants were, for over a century, prominently identified with the town's affairs along with the Twitchells, Chapmans and others of the early settlers.

The original homestead was erected in 1803 on the farm just north of the covered bridge over the Androscoggin river and remains practically as it was built nearly a century and a quarter ago. There Mrs. Clark was born, a granddaughter of the pioneer, Moses Mason.

A son of the pioneer, also named Moses, lived on Bethel Hill and represented the district in Congress during the presidency of Andrew Jackson. A grandson of the pioneer, also named Moses, was the last representative of the family to own the home place in Mayville. The last named Moses died in 1901 and was an older brother of Angelia Mason Clark.

The pioneer Moses was a veteran of the Revolutionary War. He was a soldier under General Stark at the Battle of Bennington and there is now in the possession of the family the musket he used in that battle and a powder horn he picked up on that battlefield once the property of a British soldier.

CHAPMANS ENTERTAIN

The picnic given the societies of the various churches by Prof. and Mrs. W. R. Chapman at their beautiful home in Shelburne, N. H., last Wednesday was well attended, about seventy-five being present.

At noon a picnic lunch was served in the summer house, the hostess serving coffee, ice cream and punch. Following the lunch a short memorial service was held for the late President. A tour of the house and grounds was then had and the party broke up with the realization that Prof. and Mrs. Chapman had given them a very enjoyable time.

The Misses Kate and Julia Lydon of Portland are spending their vacation at their brother's home on Vernon Street.

Mr. Orey Wilcs of Norway, who is employed by Longley & Son, plumbers, put set tubs in at the hospital, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd E. Luxton and daughter, Barbara, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Morrill at Mason, Sunday.

Mr. Wm. MacKay has returned from Prince Edward Island, where he has been visiting relatives the past two weeks.

Mrs. Patch and daughter, Vesta, and Mrs. Mann and daughter, Elizabeth, of Winthrop are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark.

Mr. Woodbury Tibbetts has returned to Palermo, Maine, after spending several weeks with his son, Dr. R. R. Tibbetts, and family.

Mrs. Bessie Seale returned to Portland, Monday, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. O. R. Stanley, who will remain for a visit.

Master Arthur and Miss Eleanor Cummings of Rumford have been recent guests of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clark.

Mrs. Herman Robertson and children have returned from Massachusetts, where they have been visiting relatives the past few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clark and daughter, Alice, and Mrs. Dagnes Maxwell and son, Donald of Lynn, Mass., are guests of relatives in town.

MEMORIAL SERVICE

In common with other places, and of Gorham, N. H., were in the place President Coolidge, Bethel observed the day of mourning and prayer on Friday, the day when the remains of President Harding were taken to their last resting place in his home town of Marion, Ohio.

All of the stores and most of the places of business were closed, some all day and others for half a day.

A public memorial service was held in the Congregational Church at 12 o'clock, and was attended by a good number of men and women. A draped portrait of President Harding stood in front of the altar surrounded by beautiful floral offerings.

Services were conducted by Rev. S. T. Achenbach and President Harding's favorite hymns were rendered by the congregation with Mrs. Russell at the piano.

MRS. OSCAR F. SWAN

Mr. Nancy Anna (Knight), wife of Oscar F. Swan, died Thursday morning at her home in South Paris, from pneumonia, complicated with Bright's disease, with which she had been affected for some months. Her age was 57 years.

The Swan family came from Greenwood to South Paris about thirteen years ago, and Mr. Swan has been in the employ of the Paris Manufacturing Co. A few years since they purchased the house of the late Jacob Nickols on High Street, which has since been their home.

Mrs. Swan is survived by her husband and three children, Mrs. Annie Bryant of Bryant's Pond, and Miss Hazel Swan and Mrs. Gladys Roberge, who make their home with their parents. She is also survived by three sisters, Mrs. Elber Dyke of Hanover, Mrs. Ida Blake of Bethel, and Mrs. Ina Powers of South Paris; and four brothers, Frank Knight of Bethel, Whiter of Bethel, George of East Bethel, and Charles of Norway.

Mrs. Swan had always been a hard working woman, and devoted to her family. She was a member of the South Paris Congregational Church.

The funeral was held at the Congregational Church Saturday afternoon, and was attended by Rev. C. O. Miller, assisted by Rev. J. L. Wilson. Burial was in Riverside Cemetery Annex.

—Oxford Democrat.

LIBRARY BENEFIT

Mrs. Morrill Hamlin will speak for the benefit of Bethel Library Association at the Universalist Church on Tuesday evening, Aug. 21st, at eight o'clock, on the conditions in devastated France as she saw them in her tour through that region last April. She will also touch upon the political conditions and the temper of the French people regarding the occupation of the Ruhr.

During the last fourteen years Mrs. Hamlin has been giving lecture courses not only in New England but in New York, the Middle West and California, and has won an enviable reputation as a brilliant and forceful speaker and has a wide and distinguished following.

She is the daughter of the Hon. Lot M. Morrill, former Governor of Maine, and for many years United States Senator from this State, and also Secretary of the Treasury in President Grant's cabinet. Her close contact with the political and diplomatic life of the National Capital, with the training of mind that such a life must necessarily give, enables her to bring to her subjects a breadth of vision and an intimate knowledge of men and affairs. She adds to these a faculty for clear analysis and keen logic. All of which make her as unusual as she is interesting.

Much of personal charm, the advantage of extensive travel both in this country and in Europe, a quick trained perception, comprehensive sympathies and a delightful sense of humor make her point of view and her presentation of it always stimulating and of interest.

Mrs. Hamlin has been so kind as to express much interest in our library. It is because of that interest that she has graciously consented to break in upon the rest for which she came to Bethel and speak for us. It is confidently hoped that her courtesy, and the opportunity it affords, will meet with full appreciation.

The Pythian Sisters will give an old fashioned barn dance Friday evening, Aug. 17, at Jordan's at West Bethel. Admission 35 cents. Good music.

Mr. Charles Cross and daughter, Bertha, and Mr. and Mrs. True Hames and son, Gerard, were in Gorham, Sunday, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Coolidge.

(Continued on page 4)

NEWS HAPPENINGS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Items Gleaned From All Parts of New England

New England railroads hauled the largest traffic in their history during the first six months of this year with the business in June the largest in any month ever recorded, 1,021,779 cars being loaded with revenue freight the week ending June 30.

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Crying pitifully and growing weaker by the minute, a four-months-old baby boy, thinly clad, was found on the damp ground under an oak shrub in a wood in Walpole, Mass., by a boy. The youngster was picking blueberries when he heard the crying of a baby.

Anthracite coal deliveries into New England by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad during the period from April to June, inclusive, this year were 21,263 cars, as compared with 4361 cars for the same period last year and 22,586 for the same period in 1921.

Gov. Baxter of Maine has offered a cup to the company of the 103d Infantry which receives the highest rating during the annual tour of duty. It will remain the permanent property of any company winning it twice. Brig. Gen. Albert Greenlaw and two other officers will be the judges.

Registrar of Motor Vehicles Goodwin of Massachusetts suspended the pilot's license of Caldwell O. Phillips, the aviator who was handling the machine when John E. Stevens was killed at East Boston. According to the registrar, the airplane in question was unlicensed.

Thomas Patrenault, 75, an old time Canadian woodsman, was found pinned under a fallen tree in the woods near Manchaug, Mass. He was in that predicament four days, both ankles were fractured, probable internal injuries and suffering from nervous exhaustion caused by hunger and exposure.

Liquor fines for July aggregating $10,366.60 have been deposited with the Cumberland county, Me., treasurer and are the heaviest receipts in history. Sheriff Graham said that fines and costs taken in during the past five years have paid for the maintenance of his department and have left a surplus of $50,000 to its credit.

Barlorne Aguirre of Mexico, who has completed a special Summer course for graduates in physical education at Springfield, Mass. College, has been appointed National physical director for the entire country of Mexico. He will have his headquarters in Mexico City, and from there will direct the physical training of the Nation.

Congressman Porter H. Dale of Vermont announces that he would be a candidate for the United States Senate at the special election to be held to name a successor to the late Senator William P. Dillingham. Orlando L. Martin, speaker of the Vermont House of Representatives, announced at the same time that he would be a candidate to succeed Congressman Dale.

The gasoline price war in St. Albans, Vt., took on a new lease of life when one dealer announced that gas at his station could be bought for 22 cents a gallon. Other dealers soon came out with corresponding signs. This is probably the only war in history that local people as a whole hope will last for some time. Gasoline has been selling at from 21 to 25 cents.

An order forbidding Chief of Police Wells of Portland, Me., the use of any car purchased by the city for his department on any official business or beyond the city limits, without first obtaining the permission of the mayor, was passed at a meeting of the board of aldermen. This is a result of the collision of the chief's car, driven by his son, with another vehicle, some [illegible].

Federal taxes in Massachusetts were reduced more than $30,000,000 during the last fiscal year according to a comparative tabulation by the internal revenue office for the 12-month periods ending June 30, 1922, and June 3, 1923. The reduction is due to a great extent to downward revision of certain taxes in the revenue act of 1921 and the elimination of certain "war taxes." The biggest drop in collections is shown in the income and profits taxes, which is $16,187,580 less than a year ago. This is due to the number of fiscal year returns filed and paid after June 30 last year.

Returns received by the Massachusetts State Department of Labor and Industries from building department officials in 38 cities in Massachusetts show that the aggregate value represented by applications filed in June for permits to build in these cities was $9,400,123, which is a decrease of [illegible] or 14.5 per cent, when compared with a similar aggregate for [illegible] the June aggregate [illegible] compared with the June, 1922 [illegible] shows an increase of [illegible] per cent.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

For Week Ending Aug. 14, 1923

Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates

BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK AND BOSTON WESTERN DRESSED MEATS

Hog receipts normal; market steady but quiet; demand light; few sales $7.50-8.25. Receipts butcher cattle normal; market quiet, demand light. Cows and heifers $4.50-6.00, Bologna bulls $4.00-4.75; canner cows and heifers $2.25-3.25. Light weight veal calves are selling at $10.00-12.50 with heavy weights at $4.00-5.00 per 100 lbs. Milk cows are slow under light demand with choice selling at $140.00-150.00, good $110.00-140.00, medium $80.00-110.00 and common $50.00-75.00 per head. Fresh western beef receipts normal; market quiet; demand fair. Good steers $17.50-18.00, good cows $12.50-13.50, medium grade veal $14.00-16.50; local dressed $16.00-21.00 per 100 lbs. Lamb receipts moderate, market steady, demand moderate. Choice lambs $27.00-28.00, good $26.00-26.00. Mutton receipts insufficient to make a market. Pork receipts normal, market steady but quiet, demand light. 8-10 lb. loins selling at $18.00-19.00 with 14 lb. over at $15.50-17.00 per 100 lbs. Picnics are slow at $12.00-13.00 for 4-6 lb. averages and $9.00-9.50 for 6-8 averages.

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Dressed poultry market continues firm with receipts of fresh fowl still rather short while demand continues good, especially for large sizes but small sizes going slow. Frozen chickens moving better on account of the light receipts of fresh fowl. Fresh: Fowl 6 lbs. 31-32c, 4-5 lbs. 29-32c, 3-3½ lbs. 24-26c; broilers 40-42c. Live poultry market steady to firm with supplies of fowl rather light. Broilers coming more freely and selling slightly lower. Fowl 26-28c, broilers large 33-35c, small 28-31c. Butter market rules firm with prices higher on all scores as buyers are taking butter on a price basis rather than on quality. Buying at the moment, chiefly for cash. Extras, 93 score 45½c; 90-91 score 42½-43c, 88-89 score 40½-41½c, 86-87 score 38-39½c. Egg market steady to firm with a good demand for finer quality, grading extras which are in light supply. Ordinary firsts moving in a fair way at higher prices. Western extras 35-38c, extra firsts 29-31c, firsts 27-28c, seconds 25½-26½c; nearby henneries 42-45c with fancy browns up to 50c.

Pres. George D. Olds has announced the addition of 19 new professors and special lecturers to the faculty of Amherst College, Amherst, Mass., for 1923-4. Among the new men are some of international reputation.

Because she persisted in tooting her automobile horn at an unseasonable hour and awoke the sheriff and others, Miss Bessie Quimby of Windsor, Vt., 21, was arraigned in Municipal Court, charged with disturbing the peace. She pleaded guilty and was fined $5 and costs.

Testimony of 11-year-old Helen Lamarque, in municipal court, Portland, Me., freed her father, William, of Brunswick, from a charge of reckless driving. The girl, contradicting testimony of an automobile inspector, said the speedometer of the car in which she rode with her father never registered more than 20 miles an hour. The judge believed her.

Rev. Charles M. De Heredia, S. J., for the past seven years instructor in Spanish in Holy Cross College, in Worcester has gone to St. Francis Xavier College in New York. Rev. Fr. De Heredia will not be connected with the faculty at St. Francis Xavier College, being simply stationed there so he can continue his investigations of alleged fake methods of spiritualists in his campaign against spiritism.

Dorothy Davies Gordon, the heiress, whose mental condition and commitment to the McLean Hospital have been the subject of long litigation in Middlesex county, Mass., has a fortune that amounted to $361,771.46 June 21 last. That was the end of the period for which William F. Jardine filed accounts, which were allowed by Judge Leggat in the probate court at Cambridge. This valuation is almost three times that of her estate when Jardine took control of it.

The dates for the annual Methodist campmeeting to be held at Wesleyan grove, Northport, Me., are Aug. 26 to Sept. 2. The Rev. Albert H. Morris of Bangor will preside. He will be assisted by the Rev. Charles W. Martin of Bristol, R. I., and the musical program will be under the direction of Harry W. Laila of Bangor, assisted by Miss Carrie Bradford of Augusta. Mrs. Ralph H. Price of Bangor will have charge of the children's work. The list of speakers includes the Rev. Dr. E. L. Wall of the Maine conference, the Rev. Dr. D. D. Hoagland of Boston University and the Rev. Charles W. Martin.

In a letter sent to representatives of the coal operators and miners, the Joint Special Coal Investigating Committee of Massachusetts states that in event of a strike of the miners on Sept. 1, it "will push strenuously a boycott against the use of anthracite." The committee declares that "the temper of the descendants and successors of those who participated in the Boston Tea Party and who fought at Lexington and Bunker Hill is not such that they will deal further with those to whom they have entrusted the duty of supplying them with so vital a necessity as fuel, should that trust be further abused for selfish purposes."

Within 10 minutes from the time he called at an undertaker's, Alfred Cantara, 45, was found dead at his home, in Biddeford, Me. Cantara's call on the undertaker, who also carries a line of household goods, was to pick out a crib. That done, he turned his attention to caskets, with instruction to deliver the one selected, when needed. On arriving home he drank hot water while heated. Members of the family found him dead.

IT HAPPENED IN NEW ENGLAND

News of General Interest From the Six States

Ushers at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Augusta, Me., have been instructed to refuse admittance to women and girls wearing knickers and similar apparel.

A man emptying waste paper from a basket on the pier Old Orchard, Me., found a long black pocketbook containing $5480 in checks, cash and notes, and bearing the name of Edgar E. Rhodes. Mr. Rhodes who conducts a studio there.

Mills of the Thames Dyeing & Bleaching Company, New London, Ct., worked night and day turning out black bunting to be used for mourning display in the city of New York during the funeral of the late President. The company was engaged in a rush order for 60,000 yards.

A bumble-bee, alighting on the neck of Arthur S. Crowe of Wakefield, Mass., as he was operating his automobile near Mansfield's Corner, South Lynnfield, caused Crowe to lose control of the machine and it crashed into a tree at Dead Man's Curve, both Crowe and his wife sustained injuries.

Fright at wading into deep water, it is thought, was responsible for the drowning of Mrs. David Roy of Waterville, Me., who was drowned while bathing at Messalonskee Beach camps. Mrs. Roy, with two companions, had waded into deep water and, becoming frightened, grasped the others, pulling them down with her.

Attendants at Grace Methodist Church, St. Johnsbury, Vt., at both morning and evening services heard the voice of the dead president. The pastor, the Rev. Ralph H. Bloody, an ex-service man, arranged for two phonograph records. President Harding's speech in the presence of 5000 bodies of dead soldiers returned from France was given.

Three of the four Siamese kittens born by a cat owned by Arthur Gagnon died in North Adams, Mass., following an operation which separated them from the fourth member of the newly arrived family. The four kittens were joined together by their stomachs. The sole survivor of the operation, which was performed by a barber, is expected to live and inherit the 27 lives of his three dead brothers and sisters.

Thomas R. Burrell, president of the Fall River Bill Posting Company, received recently a letter that was mailed in Boston in 1910. The letter, it appears, was dropped in a mail chute and on its way to the box became stuck. There it remained for 13 years until it was found by workmen when the building was being torn down. It was turned over to the postoffice department, remailed and arrived at its destination.

The sum of $1,402,191.37 was received by Massachusetts in registration fees at the automobile bureau for the first half of the year, compared with $1,230,334.41 received during the corresponding period last year. In that period this year the registrations were as follows: Automobile operators, 109,358; motorcycle operators, 726; pleasure cars, 73,593; chauffeurs, 4691; trucks, 13,735; tractors, 200; motorcycles, 1649; trailers, 209; side cars, 461.

Crops in New England are developing well in spite of the slight rainfall during June and July, according to the New England crop reporting service in a statement issued at Wakefield, Mass. Hay, potato, onion, tobacco and bean crops are all doing well. Oats and grains have suffered from the drouth, but are improving now. Potatoes are making rapid growth as a result of recent rains. Harvesting of early tobacco crops is already going on, both quantity and quality being good. Apple prospects are best in southern New England, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont have less promising prospects. Peaches are doing well, but pears are mostly lighter than usual.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerry of Attleboro, Mass., were before Judge Fox in the District Court Franklin, Mass., charged with abandoning an infant and attempting murder. Each was held in $5000. A baby was born to the woman about seven weeks ago, and when the child was two weeks old they left it with Mrs. Rose Fragone, Pawtucket, who charged them $7 per week. The couple had fallen behind in the payments, called for the child, and reaching Walpole left it in a damp swamp without any clothing. The crying of the baby led to its being found about 100 yards from the State highway, though it had apparently suffered no ill effects from its exposure and treatment.

Bears are becoming very numerous in Washington and Hancock counties, Me., according to reports of wardens received by the fish and game department. One warden of long experience writes that bears were never before so numerous as now at Oak Mountain, Township 32, southeast Hancock county. It is expected that by Oct. 15, when the skin of the bear will be in much better condition for mounting or tanning as a trophy, many hunters will visit this region for the sole purpose of shooting a bear.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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TOWHEE PAIR

"I have so many names," said little Mr. Towhee, "and so have you, my love.

"Yes, I'm a bird with many names. Another one of my names is Chewink, and some call me 'Teacher, please.'

"But I call myself either Towhee or Chewink just as you do, for you're my little mate."

"Oh," said Mrs. Towhee, "how we have puzzled people. They have heard you sing and they have heard you talk to me and they did not know which bird you were, for the people you have puzzled so have been city people.

"They're down around these parts for the first time this summer and they're much interested in us.

"It seems they know the Oven Bird family. The Oven Birds say 'Teacher, Teacher,' over and over again, but we say 'Teacher please' and I think they really know us now."

"Yes," said Mr. Towhee, "they know now when I sing a loud and clear 'Towhee-e-e' and 'See-tow-hee-e-e,' with the last notes very tremulous and with all of our song very, very clear.

"When we call, we call a clear, sharp 'Cherink.' Yes, it sounds just like that—very clear and very sharp.

"Three lovely notes and a tremolo is our best song, however. Do you remember, little mate, how I used to sing that song to you when you were sitting on your nest and when I would perch myself in yonder tree?"

"Indeed I remember it," said Mrs. Towhee.

"I used to sing for long stretches at a time, too," said Mr. Towhee.

"And I enjoyed it so much," said Mrs. Towhee.

"Yes," said Mr. Towhee, "I always loved to sing in the early morning and even on into the morning. The morning is so fresh and clear and bright and sunny and lovely a time.

"Of course I liked singing when it grew later in the afternoon, too, and even on the rainy days I enjoyed singing.

"I still love all those times, too."

"And at all those times I love to listen," said Mrs. Towhee.

"How we do love the swamps and the wooded places," said Mr. Towhee,

"We Like to Scratch About."

"and you look just like the woods yourself, dear Mrs. Towhee.

"You match the leaves to perfection and your dress is so simple and so becoming."

"I am glad that it pleases you," said Mrs. Towhee, "but your costume pleases me. I like your black and white and brown costume.

"Your white touches look so lovely when you fly. Your brown feet are so well shaped!

"Your eyes are so beautiful and such a handsome shade of red, and your beak is so strong and so fine and glossy a shade of black.

"We have the same tastes. We both love to be around on the ground. We like to scratch about among the leaves.

"And our nest we like to have on the ground. Mine of bark and leaves and grasses was the finest home ever a bird had, and the white eggs with the red-brown dots hatched into such dear birdlings.

"You have a white-eyed relative, I believe, but red is so much more magnificent a color.

"Sometimes you're taken for a robin because the brown touches on your parts are so reddish in shade.

"But you're not really alike. You are smaller and I'm smaller still and there is an olive shade to my costume which is unlike the costume of a robin.

"But of course in speaking of our names we should mention that sometimes we're called ground robins and sometimes towhee buntings and sometimes towhee ground finch and sometimes grackles.

"We belong to the Finch family, and a fine family it is. We cannot help but be proud of the family to which we belong."

"Ah, we had a pleasant little chat but now we must be looking for earthworms and insects with perhaps a few berries for dessert," said Mr. Towhee. "I must admit I'm getting hungry."

"And now that you speak of it I realize I am too," said Mrs. Towhee.

"Yes, we must have a good dinner, for our breakfast was rather slight this morning."

"Ah, that is the reason why I feel so very hungry," said Mr. Towhee.

"Now I understand the reason for my great hunger. I always like to feel that there is a reason," he ended with a twinkle in his eye.

WEST BETHEL

Mr. Lewis Pennell and friends of Westbrook were guests of Mrs. Estella Goodridge Sunday. Mrs. Pennell returned with them after spending a few weeks in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Merrill and children and Mrs. Damon of Fort Edwards, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Westleigh, Saturday night, making the trip by auto.

Mrs. Mildred Haley who has been visiting relatives in town returned to her home in Harrison, Monday.

Mr. Johnson Haskell and party of California are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Rolfe, making the trip by auto.

Mr. C. M. McInnis spent the week end at his home in town.

Mr. Kinura has returned to his home in Massachusetts after spending his vacation in town.

Mr. Carroll Abbott has finished work at Turner and with Mrs. Abbott has returned to their home in the Flat.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bean and children of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hastings Bean and Mr. Daniel Bean and family were callers at Mr. J. L. Perry's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson of Bethel were guests of Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. A. J. Hutchinson, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McKeen, Mrs. Lucy Hutchinson and Mrs. Grover of Waterford were callers at Ervin Hutchinson's, Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Proctor who has been visiting in Berlin, N. H., has returned and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson.

Mr. Hersey Pernald and Master Henry Westleigh returned Monday from Springfield, Mass.

Mrs. Anna Farwell was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills.

Mrs. W. D. Mills was in Berlin, N. H., Monday.

Mr. Nahum Scribner has returned from Auburn where he has been spending the past week.

Mrs. Maud O'Reilly is spending a few days in Casco, the guest of relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Martin were in Harrison, Monday.

Mrs. A. E. K. Grover called to see her cousin W. D. Mills, recently.

Mrs. Emma Webster of Rockland, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Allen.

Mrs. Lydia Morrill, Mrs. Mellen Whitman, and Mrs. G. B. Mills went to Intervale, Maine, Tuesday, to visit Wallace Morrill.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Bennett, and Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Mills and son, Richard, in accordance with the Proclamation of Sunday evening.

Bethel Village Corporation FIRE ALARM SIGNALS

1 blast, repeated at one minute intervals—Broad Mason and Paradise Streets.

2 blasts, repeated at one minute intervals—Mill Hill.

3 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Church, Park, Upper High, Upper Summer, Elm Streets.

4 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Main to Bryant's Store, Spring, Brighton, Chapman Streets.

5 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Lower Main, Mechanic, Lower High, Clark, Lower Summer, Vernon Streets.

6 blasts, repeated at two minute intervals—Mills, Mill Yards and Railroad Street.

In case of fire call the telephone office, tell the operator where the fire is, and she will tend to the alarm. There are two alarm boxes, one on the corner of Church and Main Streets, the other on the corner of Main and High Streets at the rear of Wm. C. Bryant's store.

FARM FOR SALE

160 acres, 30 acres tillage, good orchard, smooth fields, good buildings—connected, overlooks beautiful lake. Only 5 minutes walk from village and R. R. station, with good high school. Price $4,500, half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS
REAL ESTATE DEALER
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UTK
Tailor Shop
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Tailoring for men and women. Remodelling, Alterations, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.
Raincoats Made to Order
for Men and Women

FARM For Sale

Located in N. Newry 1½ miles above Poplar Tavern on main road.

Two 160 acre lots in timber containing some good pulp and birch. About 40 acres cleared. Large house in good condition.

F. J. BRAUN,
30 Exchange St.
Portland, Me.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. T. I. Brown, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Elizabeth Garey, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbetts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. E. Leroy Good, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Emily Forbes, N. G.; Mrs. Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall every Tuesday evening. Leroy Andrews, C. C. John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Hester K. Sanborn, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, President; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. G. J. Hapgood, M.; Mrs. Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

All Druggists. Circulars free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

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WALTER E. BARTLETT,
Tel. 25-5 Bethel, Maine

CANTON

Impressive memorial services
late President were held at th
House, Canton, on Friday af
the seating capacity of the ha
filled. Hon. John P. Swasey
and the following program was
out: Prayer, Rev. F. M. Lamb;
Scripture reading, Dorothy Mo
cal solo, Rev. F. M. Lamb; addr
Col. Philo Hersey of San Jose
for the G. A. R., Supt. W. L. C
the schools, Rev. M. L. Hadley
town, Rev. Edgar Wolfe of L
for the State, and Hon. J. P.
for the nation; benediction. T
was beautifully decorated wit
ferns and golden rod. Places o
ness were closed during the serv

Mrs. S. T. Hayden has returne
the hospital at Brookline, Mass
benefited by her treatment ther
friend, Miss Belle Peters of
Mass., returned with her for a

Mr. and Mrs. Ned M. Russell
ton are guests of his father, A.
sell, and family.

Ellie Sampson and family have
from Fayette to the Wright ho
Spring Street.

George Rose and family are
relatives in Waltham, Mass.

Miss May Alley of Boston ha
spending her vacation with her
A. H. Alley, and brother C. S.
and family.

Frank C. Bartlett and wife o
Island, N. Y., have been guests
brother, Fred C. Bartlett, and
They made the trip by auto.

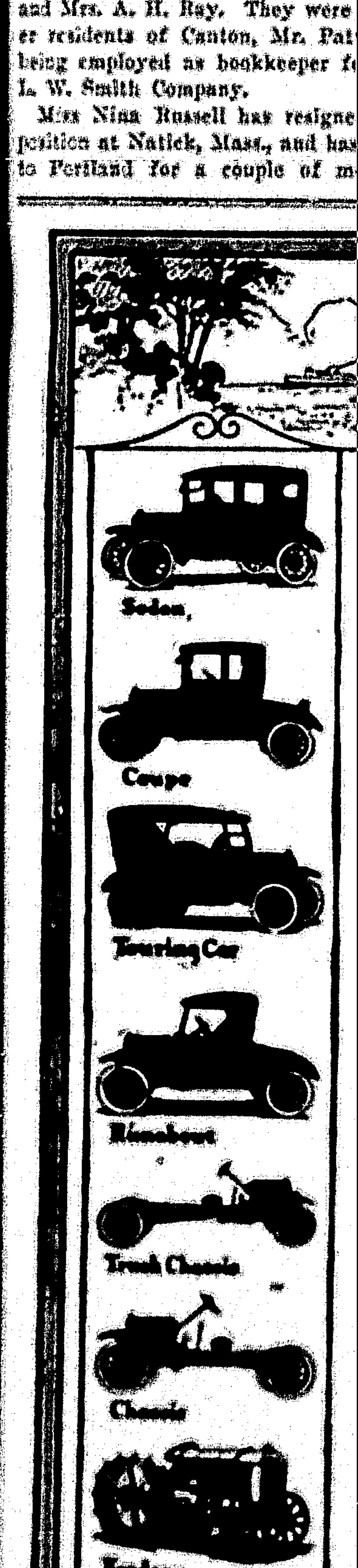
Mr. and Mrs. Lottie Littlefie
son, Leslie, Jr., of Lynn, Mass.
been guests of her cousin, Mrs
Chamberlin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer R. Lan
little son, who have been livi
Casper, Wyoming, for the pa
years, have started by auto on
trip to Maine, where they plan
cate. They expect to arrive th
of August or the first days of S
ber.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Childs of
ton, Mrs. Bernice Childs Stanle
daughter, Virginia, of Taunton,
and cousin, Miss Fletcher, of Ma
ter, N. H., have been calling on
tives and friends in Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Patterson
Orange, N. J., have been guests
and Mrs. A. H. Ray. They were
er residents of Canton, Mr. Pat
being employed as bookkeeper f
L. W. Smith Company.

Miss Nina Russell has resigne
position at Natick, Mass., and has
to Portland for a couple of m



Herrick
BETH

CANTON

Impressive memorial services for the late President were held at the Opera House, Canton, on Friday afternoon, the seating capacity of the hall being filled. Hon. John P. Swasey presided and the following program was carried out: Prayer, Rev. F. M. Lamb; Hymn, Scripture reading, Dorothy Morse; vocal solo, Rev. F. M. Lamb; addresses by Col. Philo Hersey of San Jose, Calif., for the G. A. R., Supt. W. L. Chase for the schools, Rev. M. L. Hadley for the town, Rev. Edgar Wolfe of Lewiston for the State, and Hon. J. P. Swasey for the nation; benediction. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, ferns and golden rod. Places of business were closed during the services.

Mrs. S. T. Hayden has returned from the hospital at Brookline, Mass., much benefited by her treatment there. Her friend, Miss Belle Peters of Quincy, Mass., returned with her for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned M. Russell of Boston are guests of his father, A. P. Russell, and family.

Ellie Sampson and family have moved from Fayette to the Wright house on Spring Street.

George Rose and family are visiting relatives in Waltham, Mass.

Miss May Alley of Boston has been spending her vacation with her father, A. H. Alley, and brother C. S. Alley and family.

Frank C. Bartlett and wife of Long Island, N. Y., have been guests of his brother, Fred C. Bartlett, and family. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Lottie Littlefield and son, Leslie, Jr., of Lynn, Mass., have been guests of her cousin, Mrs. Ezra Chamberlin and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer R. Lane and little son, who have been living in Casper, Wyoming, for the past few years, have started by auto on their trip to Maine, where they plan to locate. They expect to arrive the last of August or the first days of September.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Childs of Lewiston, Mrs. Bernice Childs Stanley and daughter, Virginia, of Taunton, Mass., and cousin, Miss Fletcher, of Manchester, N. H., have been calling on relatives and friends in Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Patterson of E. Orange, N. J., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Ray. They were former residents of Canton, Mr. Patterson being employed as bookkeeper for the L. W. Smith Company.

Miss Nina Russell has resigned her position at Natick, Mass., and has gone to Portland for a couple of months. Her niece, Miss Doris Russell, went with her and submitted to an operation upon her throat.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Rowe of Auburn have been guests of Mrs. Anna H. Dailey and family and calling on old friends in Canton, where they were former residents.

Edwin K. Hollis is confined to his home by illness.

The local tannery plant has shut down for repairs and improvements.

G. K. Johnson and David Ladd are at Rangeley for a few days, where they are preparing to erect a "silo" cottage on a lot purchased last fall by Mr. Johnson, Geo. Nevens, Arthur Stevens and J. M. Johnson of Auburn.

Mrs. Ella Nickerson of North Jay has been a guest of her brother, M. A. Waite, and wife.

Miss Josephine McQuire is at Saint Mary's Hospital in Lewiston, where she submitted to an operation for appendicitis. Her mother, Mrs. Pearl McQuire is at Lewiston to be near her.

The ball game at Canton, Saturday, between the Canton's and Turner's was won by the home team. Score 9 to 2.

Marco Lavorgna of Rumford spent the week end at his home in town.

Harry W. Poor, who is employed at Pinewood Camp has been ill and went to his home in Andover last week to recuperate.

Mrs. Mary Foster has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Evelyn Dunn, for a few days and attended the memorial service Friday. Mr. Foster is 82 years old.

A fine likeness of the late O. M. Richardson, executed by his sister, Miss Mary N. Richardson, has recently been hung in the living-room of the main bungalow at Pinewood Camp.

Dr. Neil K. Forhan and family of New Haven, Conn., are spending a month with his father, John K. Forhan.

Miss Ethel Russell has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Oscar Dyke, of Hanover and Mrs. Albion Field, of Rumford.

Mrs. Ada Murch of Dixfield has been a guest of her niece, Mrs. Mary Butterfield, and family.

Capt. Robert B. Miller will give a demonstration of swimming, life-saving methods and the Schaefer or prone pressure method of resuscitation at Lake Anasagunticook, Canton, next Saturday, under the auspices of the Canton Red Cross Branch. All are invited and as many as possible are urged to be prepared to go into the water with him. The first demonstration will be on the arrival of the morning train from Lewiston.

Miss Clara E. Rosebrook of Portland is a guest of Mrs. Lillian Bicknell and other friends.

Mrs. Philura Strout has been visiting relatives in Livermore.

Another merry masquerade party was held at Pinewood Camp, Wednesday evening, a large number participating in the fun. The season is at its height, nearly one hundred guests being entertained at Pinewood and the camps at Pinehaven are filled.

Mrs. Winnie Webb of the Point is very ill and a nurse from Rumford is in attendance.

Carl Small went to the Deaconess Hospital, Brookline, Mass., Saturday, for treatment.

Mrs. Horace L. Worden and three children have been guests of her sister, Mrs. A. H. Stevens, at Damariscotta.

Sherman Roberts, who has been visiting his grandparents for two weeks, returned to his home in Richmond, Monday.

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Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

$5.00 starts you toward the ownership of any type of Ford Car, Truck or Fordson Tractor.

We will deposit your payments in a local bank at interest. You can add a little every week. Soon the payments, plus the interest, will make the Car, Truck or Tractor yours.

Come in and get full details.

Herrick Bros. Co.

BETHEL, MAINE

ANDOVER

Harry Poor, chef at the Pinewood Camps, Canton, was in town recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Cedric Thurston and daughter from Scottdale, Pa., who are spending the month of August with their mother, Mrs. Alice Thurston, left Saturday, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Irving Hanson and daughter, for Azlscoos Lake, where they spent a few days with their aunt, Mrs. Pearl Flint, and family at Bosebuck Camp.

Memorial services for the late President were held in the Congregational church Friday afternoon. The program included an address and prayer by Rev. John W. Suter, Sr., and appropriate music by the choir.

Mrs. Frank Moran of Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. John Milledge and family visited their sister, Mrs. Charles Roberts, Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Clark is substituting in the public library during the absence of Miss Annie Akers.

Miss Florence Akers is visiting Mrs. Erlon Merrill at Weston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. William Smith of Rumford were visiting friends in town last week.

While Mr. and Mrs. Irving Akers were returning from Bridgton, Sunday evening, near Hanover they were run into by another automobile. Mrs. Akers was thrown against the windshield cutting her face severely. Both autos were damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Crossman are visiting friends in Lawrence, Mass.

Lone Mt. Grange held its regular meeting Thursday evening in the hall. Mrs. May Robinson of Peru was a guest and spoke interestingly on the work of the order. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Ray Thurston and Sylvanus Delong and daughter, Hazel, returned from a motor trip to Canada.

The King's Daughters held their annual sale in the town hall Thursday evening.

Lester Thurston has returned to his business at Harrisburg, Pa. Mrs. Thurston and son will remain during August, the guest of his people, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Thurston.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Melcher of Rumford are at their camp at Richardson Pond this week.

Ray Thurston has a crew of men cutting hay for Mrs. Alice Thurston this week.

Mrs. Dolly Elliot is having a house built on Pine Street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Learned and daughter, Flora, Miss Florence Kimball from Rumford and Miss Louise Akers of Portland visited Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Learned, Sunday.

Services were held at the Congregational church, Sunday morning where there was a good attendance. Rev. John W. Suter, Sr., gave the scripture reading and prayer. A fine sermon by Rev. John W. Suter, Jr., followed that was much enjoyed.

Miss Annie Akers is visiting her brother, N. D. Akers, at Woodfords, Maine.

Mrs. Emma Adams passed away suddenly Wednesday morning, Aug. 8, at the Milton House, where she had been a guest for several weeks. Mrs. Adams was about 70 years of age and had been in ill health for several months. She is survived by two sons, Richard and Robert Adams of California, and a daughter, Mrs. David Sturgis, of Gorham, Maine, all of whom had visited her during August. Mrs. Adams leaves many friends in Andover where she has spent most of her summers. Funeral services were held in the Congregational church, Friday forenoon attended by Rev. John W. Suter, Jr. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers. Interment was in Woodlawn cemetery. Those attending from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. David Sturgis of Gorham, Mr. and Mrs. Tom French and daughter, Minerva, from Rumford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Marston and children were guests of Stephen Marston and family, Sunday.

NORTH NEWRY

P. O. Brown and family of Bethel were in town, Saturday.

H. H. Hanscom and Fred Kilgore are cutting the hay on the Brown farm.

G. F. Saunders and family of Hanover and L. A. Brooks and family of So. Paris and Miss Shirley Brooks were callers at L. E. Wight's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight and Mr. and Mrs. W. B Wight attended Pomona Grange at Harrison, Tuesday.

M. A. Kilgore of Exeter, N. H., James Mellody of Rhode Island and Roland Jewett were callers at L. E. Wight's, Monday.

About 75 attended the Grange meeting Saturday night.

Moses Davis is back on the stage again.

KNOW YOUR COUNTRY

When addressing the Senate of the State of New Jersey in 1861, Lincoln said, "May I be pardoned if, on this occasion, I mention that away back in my childhood, I got hold of a small book, 'Weems' Life of Washington.' I remember all the accounts there given of the battlefields and struggles for the liberties of the country, and none fixed themselves upon my imagination so deeply as the struggle here at Trenton, New Jersey. The crossing of the river, the contests with the Hessians, the great hardships endured at that time, all fixed themselves in my mind more than any single Revolutionary event. I recollect thinking then, boy even though I was, that there must have been something more than common that these men struggled for. I am exceedingly anxious that that thing shall be perpetuated in accordance with the original idea for which that struggle was made."

Freedom in life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness was the "something" which Lincoln referred to in these lines.

What do the political parties and advocates of government ownership and increased regulation of private and industrial activity promise the people that would equal, or in any way compare with the ideals which Washington and Lincoln struggled to maintain? Think it over.

MARSHALL DISTRICT

Miss Irene Briggs was at Norway one day last week on business.

Mr. Lucian McAllister and family of Bethel were callers at O. W. Briggs' last Sunday.

George Briggs and daughter, Irene, were at South Paris, Sunday, calling on relatives.

George Briggs is helping Will McAllister get his hay.

Mr. Roscoe Hill of South Paris was a recent guest at Mrs. Flora McAllister's.

Clayton Penley is working at Charles Conner's.

Miss Irene Briggs called on Mrs. O. H. Saunders and Mrs. C. H. McAllister, Tuesday.

RUMFORD POINT

E. R. Bubier and wife went to Whitefield, N. H., on a visit.

Miss M. O. Card of Dorchester, Mass., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Fanny Ham of Norway is a guest of Mrs. Hayes.

A. E. Granger and wife of Boston are visiting friends in town.

Harold Hopkins has gone to Lynn on a visit.

Kate Blanchard was a guest last week of Dr. Walter Kimball of Portland.

Rev. Mr. Miller of South Paris preached here Sunday.

Fred Flowers and wife, Mrs. Caldwell and Miss White of Braintree, Mass., were guests the week end of Kate Blanchard.

HONEST

"Decent, honorable—characterized by integrity and straightforwardness of conduct."—Webster's Dictionary.

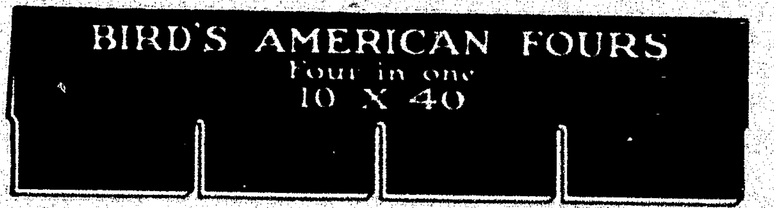
If you want to read an honest paper read the

BOSTON GLOBE Daily and Sunday

The Globe's Editorial Page —READ IT TODAY.

WHY PAY MORE?

We are now prepared to furnish



Green Slate Surfaced Asphalt Shingles

PRICE $5.50 per M

This shingle is a winner and weighs 200 lbs. to the square. Call and see our supply of

Roofing Material

THIS IS NOT ALL WE CARRY IN STOCK.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

Here's Good News for the Man who needs a Royal Cord

ROYALS are the only tires in which you get the benefit of the three new U. S. discoveries—Sprayed Rubber—Web Cord and the Flat-Band Method of building a Cord Tire.

Made in all sizes 30 x 3½ and up.

United States Tires are Good Tires

Where to buy U.S. Tires

HERRICK BROS. Bethel, Me.
C. M. BENNETT, W. Bethel, Me.

AUG. 22

OF COURSE YOU WILL GO

Norway's Dollar Day

OUR STORE WILL GO THE LIMIT ON PRICES

SOME SPECIALS

$13.75
MEN'S ALL WOOL SUITS
Price looks low but you will find them real values.

$19.00
Any of these suits you will be proud to wear.
There is a large variety to choose from.

$24.50 **$28.50**
Grouped at these two prices you will find suits made by such reliable makers as
Society Brand, Kirschbaum, Clothcraft and Styleplus
These prices for this day only mean savings for you from $5 to $11.50.

Special Prices on Boys' Suits, Sweaters, Overcoats, savings for you for this day only on Men's Mackinaws, Sweaters, Overcoats, Shirts, Hosiery and Summer and Winter Underwear.

YOU'LL MISS A LOT IF YOU DO NOT COME

L. F. PIKE CO., BLUE STORE, Norway, Me.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Mr. and Mrs. Warfield Cunningham and daughter of Beverly, Mass., have rooms at the Newton Blake house. Mr. Cunningham is a mail clerk on the G. T. R.

The many friends of Miss Cleo Russell, who is at the Maine General Hospital at Portland, are glad to know that she is improving from a recent operation.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Robertson entertained on Aug. 8th, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Robertson and two sons, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robertson and Miss Maria Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brodie and Mr. and Mrs. Harris White of Haverhill, Mass., motored to Bethel, Friday, to visit Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe for the week end.

Mrs. Will H. Godwin and son, East Godwin, and wife of Medford, Mass., who have been guests at the home of Mrs. Mae Godwin the past week, have returned home.

Mr. Gilbert Tuell and daughters returned to their home in Massachusetts last Sunday, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. F. B. Tuell, who will remain for a few weeks.

Mr. Oscar Brown and family of Augusta motored to Bethel, Sunday. Mr. Brown returned but Mrs. Brown and children will remain for a few weeks at the Tuell's home.

Mrs. O. M. Mason and daughter, Alice, entertained Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Mason, and Mrs. Underwood and son of South Paris, Monday, in honor of Mrs. Leslie Mason's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Cressy and son, Russell, Mrs. Grace Swan and Elsa Bartlett with a party of friends from Shelburne and Berlin, N. H., motored to Franconia Notch and the Flume, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hildreth of Arlington, Mass., accompanied by Mrs. Pratt were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Farwell, Friday and Saturday. Mrs. Pratt will remain with her daughter, Mrs. Farwell.

Tuesday, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Valentine, Mother Valentine, Mr. J. P. Farington, Mr. William Valentine of Philadelphia and his two nieces and his nephew, children of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gerner of West Bethel, enjoyed a delightful trip to Norway, Waterford, Bridgton, Sweden, Lovell, returning via Stoneham and Albany.

THAT BAD BACK

Do you have a dull, steady ache in the small of the back—sharp, stabbing twinges when stooping or lifting—distressing urinary disorders? For bad back and weakened kidneys Bethel residents recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. Read this Bethel statement.

F. M. Wood, 4 Park St., says: "My kidneys began to annoy me after I had strained my back lifting. My back ached pretty badly and I was in bad shape for a long time. When I took cold, my kidneys became congested and at times they acted irregularly. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended, so I began to use them and they took hold of the trouble quickly. I soon had relief from the backache and the action of my kidneys was corrected." (Statement given June 8, 1916.)

On September 9, 1920, Mr. Wood said: "Doan's have done fine work whenever I have used them for any sign of kidney weakness. I think just as highly of Doan's today as when I first endorsed them."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Wood had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Miss Ruth Loxton has employment at Bethel Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Rogers and daughter, who have been visiting relatives in town for the past few weeks, returned to their home in Worcester, Mass., Saturday, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. J. P. Coolidge, who will visit them for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Rich and son, Stewart, and Theodore Emery motored to Gorham, N. H., Sunday, and were guests of Mr. Hollis Coolidge and family. Mrs. Eliott Rich returned home with them, after having spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Coolidge.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodman Charles of Bridgton, Dr. Orlando Charles of Fryeburg, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Jewett of Harrison and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mead of Peabody, Mass., were Sunday guests of Mrs. Millie Clark and enjoyed a picnic on Paradise.

NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Powers called at Will Wolher's, North Newry, last Sunday.

Mrs. W. H. Reed and son, with their chauffeur, have been to Portsmouth, N. H., for a week.

Mr. Reed's sister, Mrs. Harry Brown of Hodgon, Washington, is staying with her brother a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Duncan McPherson were in Grafton last Sunday.

SKILLINGSTON

Mrs. Paine of Norway is visiting her cousins, Fannie Sanborn and Mrs. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin called on Mr. and Mrs. Harry Vashaw at Errol, N. H., Sunday.

Mr. Jesse Chapman was in Auburn, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sanborn entertained company from Bangor and Brewer, Sunday.

Miss Doris Stowell of Wakefield, Mass., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. P. Skillings, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Hutchinson has returned to Mrs. Skillings' after a week's vacation.

WEST GREENWOOD

Miss Mary Gill of Boston, Mass., is spending her vacation at her bungalow in town.

M. H. Harrington and daughters, Nellie and Gertrude, were in Lewiston, recently.

Mrs. Richard Belanger and May Dearden of Sherbrooke, Canada, have been visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. William Dearden, for a week. They returned home Saturday.

Mrs. James Lydon and son, James, of Portland are visiting her daughter and family, Mrs. J. F. Harrington.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gill entertained company from Rumford and vicinity over the week end.

Antonio Croteau and friend were in town, recently.

Julia and Agnes Lydon of Bethel were calling on friends and relatives one day last week.

Thomas Kenough, Jr., and Bernard Harrington are cutting hay for Prof. Chapman at Bethel.

Annie Cross is enjoying a two weeks vacation from her duties at the office of the Tebbet's Spool Company at Locke's Mills.

William Wiggins and friend of Massachusetts are visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Nellie Cross.

Mrs. Thomas Kenough spent Sunday at the home of her daughter, and family, Mrs. Brainerd Flanders at Skillingston.

John Jones is helping W. A. Holt with his haying.

J. F. Harrington and James Lydon are cutting hay on his meadow in Bethel.

Among the recent out of town callers were: Charles Bartlett, Lester Swan, Horace Littlefield, Maude Cummings, Lee Hutchins, Albert and Dorothy Flanders, Mr. Billings, Roy Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. Morton and daughter Dorothy, Ray Cummings, Norman Dudley, Ernest Cross, Leonard Armstrong and James Spinney.

School will open August 27th.

Priscilla Weeks of Hale recently visited her aunt and family, Mrs. John Gill.

SONGO POND

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Millett and daughter, Bertha, Mrs. Eugene Millett and sons, Leland and Harold, Mrs. Webber and son, Chester and his two children, all of Norway, were Sunday guests at Alton Kimball's.

The classes of 1921-23 of Gould's Academy gave a reception to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gorman, Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 8, at Henry King's cottage at Songo Pond. The wind blew a gale, the pond being so rough that some had to take off shoes and stockings and wade along the shore and pull the boat behind them, but they got there just the same. A nice clothes basket full of nice things were presented to Mr. and Mrs. Gorman. Ice cream and fancy crackers were served.

Mrs. Minnie Hobson of New York [illegible] is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. [illegible], at the "Bence."

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Rich and Miss [illegible] and Mr. and Mrs. John Holt motored to [illegible], Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] gave a surprise to [illegible] last Thursday evening at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alton Kimball. A large number came to offer [illegible] and games were enjoyed during the evening. Refreshments of candy and peanuts were served. They were the recipients of many beautiful presents, including a set of aluminum, china, quilts, rugs and other articles.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] and [illegible] of [illegible], Me., were Sunday guests at A. B. Kimball's, Sunday.

Mr. Mosely of Hunt's Corner will speak to the people of Songo Pond schoolhouse Sunday, Aug. 19. All are welcome.

Americans Are Radicals.

Every American is by nature a radical and a revolutionist. From our earliest childhood we breathe in an atmosphere of radicalism. Were it not for the widespread use of nursing bottles, we might almost be said to drink it in with our mother's milk. We Americans are instinctively inclined to revolt against authority, whether imposed upon us in the sphere of religion or politics or social life. We prefer to be our own guides and blaze out our own trail through the forests of philosophical doubt. We have scant reverence for ancient traditions, for we accept it as an axiom that the new is better than the old.—Seldon Peabody Delany, in the North American Review.

HOW TO GET RESULTS IN BUYING PATTERN

Useful Suggestions Offered by Department of Agriculture to Club Members.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The United States Department of Agriculture offers to members of its various clothing clubs the following suggestions on using commercial patterns:

In buying a pattern, be sure that its size is right. Patterns may be bought by age or by measure. For a girl of normal size for her years, buy a pattern by age; for an adult or a girl who may vary from the size, take the necessary measures and buy a pattern that corresponds to them. Waist patterns are numbered according to bust measure; skirt patterns are numbered by both hip and waist measure. It is better to buy a skirt pattern of the correct hip size, as it is easier to make slight changes in it around the waist than to alter it on the hips.

Before opening the pattern, read the directions carefully and thoroughly. Open the pattern and study the separate pieces. A guide chart is usually printed on the envelope, and will show you the purpose of the various pieces. Put back into the envelope any pieces which are not to be used at once.

To lengthen a pattern for a waist or skirt, cut straight across each of the pieces that are too short, having the cuts exactly perpendicular to the line of dots which marks the lengthwise line of the goods. Insert a piece of paper as wide as you wish the pattern to be made longer; or, when cutting out the garment, lay the two cut parts of the pattern on the goods so that they are separated by a distance equal to the desired increase in length. When lengthening a skirt pattern, the pieces should be slashed about two-thirds of the distance from the top. In a waist make the cut about three inches above the waistline. In either case, make sure that the insert is the same width throughout. To increase the width of a piece slash it lengthwise and separate the pieces in the same way as in lengthening.

Another way of making a garment longer or broader than the pattern is to pin a plait evenly in the goods, lay the pattern over it, and cut. To shorten a pattern or make it smaller, take a plait in it in the same position as suggested for the slashes.

Spread the material out on a flat surface and arrange every piece of the pattern on it before beginning to cut. As many of the pieces are to be cut in duplicate, one can often fold the material, lay the pattern on it, and cut out the two pieces at once. In cutting the back of a waist or the front gore (and sometimes the back gore) of a skirt, fold the material lengthwise, lay the straight edge of the pattern along the fold, and cut around the pattern except on this straight edge. Pieces to be cut in this way on a lengthwise fold are marked on the pattern with crosses, or in some other manner.

Sometimes the guide chart indicates how to arrange the pattern on the goods so that there will be no unnecessary waste in cutting. In any case, lay the pattern on so that the pieces come close together and the waste is as slight as possible. Be very careful that the lengthwise perforations of the pattern are upon the warp (lengthwise) thread of the goods. Stripes or figures must run exactly up and down in the finished garment.

Pin each section of pattern in several places, taking care that the curves and corners are flat on the goods.

Cut out the pieces, allowing for seams, if allowance has not been made for them in the pattern; otherwise cut exactly around the edge. Use large shears, and cut with a long, steady stroke, not a short, choppy one. Accurate cutting is the greatest help toward a good-looking garment. Cut all notches as indicated by the pattern, using small scissors and being careful not to cut them so deep that they will interfere with the seams. Mark perforations with chalk, pencil or thread.

Lay in the paper pattern, and fold all pieces carefully, and place pieces in envelope.

The calculations of the amount of material to buy in the case of garments are more elaborate. Most commercial patterns give a table stating the amount of material of different widths necessary for the garment. If the amount is not stated it must be estimated, taking into consideration both the measurements of the patterns and of the person who is to wear the garment.

VENTILATED BOX FOR BREAD

Hot Product Should Not Be Wrapped Immediately as Moisture Causes Molds to Form.

Bread and cakes should be kept in a ventilated box, the United States Department of Agriculture reminds the housewife. Hot bread should not be wrapped immediately. The moisture of fresh bread causes molds to form. The bread box should be scalded once a week, wiped dry, and sunned.

Crackers and cookies, on the other hand, lose their crispness by absorbing moisture from the air. They should be kept in air-tight boxes wrapped in parchment or paraffin paper, if possible.

Helps Fish Flavor.

You will improve the flavor of fish if you sprinkle a little salt in the fat in which it is fried.

EAST BETHEL

Miss Rilla Bartlett of Litchfield is spending her usual vacation with her sister, Mrs. Lucetta Bean.

Miss Alice Kimball of Boston was last week's guest of her sister, Mrs. John H. Howe, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Swan and party from Dixfield were Sunday guests of relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. David Gaw of Arlington, Mass., and Mrs. Amy B. Lyon and children of Rumford were Saturday callers on relatives and fiends here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Clark and Messrs. Hugh and Wendell Clark of Auburn were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball and two sons motored to Kingfield and were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Freel.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Scribner and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson of Massachusetts were Saturday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Holt and Mrs. Irving Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin of Berlin, N. H., and Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and Miss Faye Sanborn of Bethel were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Holt, Mr. Leroy Holt and Mr. and Mrs. Will Bartlett were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Howe and family.

Mrs. H. O. Blake, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Farwell, Mrs. Porter Farwell, Mrs. H. L. Holt and Mrs W. B. Bartlett were called to South Paris last week by the illness and death of a relative.

Will Hastings' handsome new bungalow is coming fast. Mr. Clarence Perham of Bryant's Pond is the master workman.

PICTURE PAGES

Every week the Boston Sunday Globe carries eight pages of beautifully-colored photographs—pictures of interesting people and interesting stunts in New England and the world over; a page of humorous sketches; a page of latest fashions by Idalia de Villiers and a page of pictures and interviews with movie stars.

Boston Sunday Globe Magazine

Order next Sunday's Boston Globe from your newsdealer today.

GRAY'S Business College
and School of Shorthand and Typewriting
PORTLAND, MAINE
Gregg and Pitman Systems
Send for Free Catalogue
ADDRESS FRANK L. GRAY

DISPLAY OF

Fall Millinery

Velvet, Felt and Duvetyn

ALSO A COMPLETE LINE OF

Children's and Junior Girls' Hats

AT REASONABLE PRICES

Am selling GINGHAM and VOILE DRESSES at a reduction

YOUNG'S VARIETY STORE

Bethel, Maine

NASH
MOTOR CARS

Canal Street Garage
Rumford

Cedar and Asphalt
... SHINGLES ...

We have a good assortment of Cedar and Asphalt Shingles, also ROOFING of all kinds.

BEAVER BOARD AND WINDOWS

Prices and Quality Guaranteed

MARK C. ALLEN

BRYANT'S POND, ME.

Now Is the Time to

HAVE YOUR HEATING PLANT INSTALLED

Before the Fall Rush

I have in stock a good line of

Kineo Furnaces Kineo Ranges
Kineo Heaters

Let me show you their advantages

D. GROVER BROOKS

BETHEL, MAINE

New Fall Dresses

Featuring Delightful Fashions

The Price $24.75

Canton Crepe and Tricosham

There are a dozen models of only one of a kind, in navy black, grey, in sizes 36 to 44.

New Leather Bags and Purses

A great display of fine quality leathers in the most fashionable shapes and colors.

Good looking hand bags for $1.00 and $1.50, many others up to $4.00.

PURSES of all kinds, ladies' and children's, many novelties from 50c up.

All Summer Dresses at Clearance Prices

Ten yard Dresses of Trunk Ginghams, Normandy Swiss Voile, imported and domestic Gingham. Many models, but not all sizes, except in the best styles of the season in the assortment, all at a liberal discount.

Summer Dress Goods Greatly Reduced Prices

Many of the best material of the season, such as Ratine Figured and Plain Crepes, Dotted Tissues, Figured Raplette and Voile.

Summer Dress Goods are now 33c, 39c, 49c, 59c, 79c

BROWN, BUCK & CO.

NORWAY, MAINE

NEW ENGLAND CROP OUTLOOK REASONABLY GOOD

Reports for the New England Crop Reporting Service as of August 1, show that the outlook for crops is mostly for fair to good yields and high quality.

Most of the main hay crop has been harvested with but little rain damage, and although yields outside southern Maine, northern New Hampshire, and Vermont run slightly under average, the quality and feeding value are excellent. Southern Maine, northern New Hampshire, and Vermont have big hay crops. Lack of help will cause some hay to go unharvested, and the harvested acreage of wild hay is likely to be lessened. Late rains are bringing the rowen hay crop on rapidly. Pastures which during the drought had become badly dried up, are reviving, and should help to keep the live stock in good condition. The other feed crops oats, barley, buckwheat, and corn are not quite up to average, due to lack of rains in June and early July, but corn is now coming on fast.

Prospects for the New England potato crop declined from a forecast, July 1, of 37,640,000 bushels to 30,540,000 bushels, August 1. Last year's short crop was 32,240,000 and the 5 year average [illegible]. Up to date July, the season in Aroostook, Maine and in Connecticut was unfavorable, but late rains are making rapid improvement in Aroostook's crop. The stand there was early judged quite poor, but later opinion considers it up to average for the county as a whole. Elsewhere in New England the crop mostly is in good condition and promises well.

The August 1 forecast for United States potatoes is 379,558,000 bushels, against 381,726,000 forecast July 1, and last year's bumper crop of 451,187,000 and the five year average of 390,173,000. July brought small declines in New York, Minnesota, and Colorado, but other states gained about an equal amount. Marketwise, the present outlook appears quite favorable.

Reports from the fruit men forecast a commercial apple crop for New England of 1,600,000 barrels against 1,[illegible] last year, and the five year average of 1,169,000. July brought a slight decline. In spite of many irregularities, the crop outlook tends to be quite uniform over New England this year. Astrachan and Transparent lead as the favorite summer varieties in all six states, while McIntosh leads in fall apples with Wealthy and Snow as close seconds. Scab in Maine is reported quite prevalent, but on the whole, the outlook is for fruit of good quality. New England's peach crop is mostly quite good, but pears are generally a light crop.

Washington county, Maine, produces the bulk of the United States commercial blueberry crop, and reports a good crop this year.

The Connecticut valley crop of set onions is now being harvested and marketed, and yields run from 200 to 400 bags per acre. Sets have 17 per cent of the total onion acreage, and seed onions [illegible] per cent. Seed onions are mostly poor, due to unfavorable weather and thrips. Late rains should benefit the crop more or less.

Breaking away from a succession of years unfavorable to tobacco, this season promises a tobacco crop much better in yields and quality than has been produced in several years. Hail damage to date is less than usual, and early crops are being harvested in good condition.

Massachusetts holds first place in the production of cranberries, and the present outlook is for a crop much better than for some years past.

V. A. SANDERS
C. D. STEVENS
Statisticians

PROTECTION OF WHITE PINE FROM BLISTER RUST PAYS BIG DIVIDENDS

[illegible] of the past 7 years in [illegible] the white pine blister rust [illegible] conclusively that control [illegible] to pay well. Protection is [illegible] to the destruction of all [illegible] of wild and cultivated currants [illegible] gooseberry bushes, within [illegible] feet [illegible] pine. These bushes spread the disease but at greater distances are not [illegible] destructive to pines. The [illegible] exception is the cultivated black currant which may infect pine within [illegible] of one mile. No other plants spread the blister rust to white pine and the disease can not spread directly from pine to pine.

In the northeastern states, the cost of destroying currant and gooseberry bushes averaged about 28 cents per acre last year. This low cost represents the average expenditure for cleaning the large areas in the different States. The cost of protecting the individual [illegible] lot may be more or less, depending largely upon the number of bushes to be uprooted, the character of ground to be covered and the efficiency of individuals doing the work. Where effective control work is done reeradication will not be necessary for at least 8 to 10 years or longer, except perhaps in local areas where the bushes were originally very numerous.

Assuming reeradication necessary in 5 years, the cost of protection per acre would amount to 4 or 5 cents per year. According to U. S. Forest Service figures the average even-aged, fully-stocked white pine lot should yield by its 40th year at least 23,500 board feet, while stands on best sites should yield 32,800 board feet. At a stumpage rate of $10.00 per thousand board feet, this 40 year old pine would be worth from $235 to $328 per acre. At 5 cents per year for protection from the blister rust, the cost for 40 years would be but $2.00 per acre on protected acreas, plus interest charges. This leaves a net income of $233 to $326 from the land, whereas on unprotected areas the value of the crop would be seriously reduced by blister rust, and in areas where currants and gooseberries are abundant, the rust would cause a total loss of the crop.

An example of the potential profit in pine protection is illustrated by work done in the town of Petersham, Mass., where control measures have been applied. In this town, 630,076 currants and gooseberries were destroyed on 11,420 acres which contained an aggregate of 7075 acres in white pine. The cost of protecting this pine, the value of which was estimated at $241,460 necessitated an expenditure of only 1.85 per cent of the pine value.

Consult your local blister rust agent care of your Farm Bureau, or the State Forester and solicit their advice concerning the best methods of protecting your pines against the blister rust.

CONSERVATION OF VISION IN SCHOOLS

Two weeks after the inauguration of the courses for the preparation of teachers for sight conservation at the state university and the state normal schools, Maine has the nucleus of an army of crusaders against blindness which gives promise of wiping out in this state the preventable causes of this serious and common handicap.

Approximately one hundred picked teachers—one from each school district and all looking forward to becoming rural supervisors—have taken the special course in sight conservation offered at the normal school at Castine this summer as the result of a co-operative arrangement between the normal school, The Maine Public Health Association, and the National Committee for the Prevention of Blindness, whose headquarters are in the Russell Sage Foundation Building, New York City.

Mrs. Winifred Hathaway, secretary of the National Committee, who came to Maine to give the course first at the University of Maine and then at the normal school, found such a warm interest in the subject that she has acceded to the request of a group of rural Red Cross nurses for special classes in addition to the classes at the university and the normal school. There have also been a number of conferences at which Mrs. Hathaway has explained to the teachers, social workers and health workers of this state the need for conservation of vision activities, particularly among children. As a result of the interest in the prevention of blindness aroused by Mrs. Hathaway's visit and of the actual information concerning the most modern methods of sight saving which has been gained by the teachers and nurses of the state, school children of Maine, when they come back to their classes in September, will be taught not only the three R's and other usual school subjects, but also how to avoid eye strain, eye accidents and eye infections.

At the same time the National Committee for the Prevention of Blindness is working on the problem of saving the sight of children from another angle. Under the sponsorship of the Illuminating Engineering Society and the American Institute of Architects, and in cooperation with a group of other organizations, the National Committee is drawing up a new code of school lighting. When this code has been completed and approved it will be possible for every school in the state of Maine to obtain without cost a plan of school lighting which has been drafted by the country's best illuminating engineers, school architects, and students of the social, health and educational problems of schools.

The National Committee has always felt that one of the best ways of keeping the eyes of youth bright and useful was to interest the children themselves in the care of their eyes. To intensify the efforts that have been made in this direction during the ten years of the existence of the National Committee, there has recently been organized the Junior Committee for the Prevention of Blindness. Any boy or girl is eligible for membership in this committee which carries with it a Junior News Letter and series of children's stories in which the value of sound eyes is told indirectly, but clearly.

It takes a rich country to spend the taxation that this country stands.

Telephone engineers have just finished what is said to be world's first one-pair submarine telephone cable from Santa Catalina island to the California mainland, twenty-five miles away. Seven conversations can flow where but one flowed before.

MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW

Home Building, Business Expansion and National Development are Steadily and Surely Progressing. Railroads reach out into New Territory, Wage Schedules Improve and Prosperity is Assured when Industries and Investments are Encouraged and Protected by Sound, Sober Public Opinion.

Portland—New state pier ready to accommodate trans-Atlantic passengers.

Caribou—Rapid progress made in potato development in this vicinity.

Portland—Liverpool Steamship Company planned by Canadian Pacific Railway.

Sanford—New 4-story business building to be erected at cost of $30,000.

Portland—Pocahontas Fuel Company making extensive improvements at plant.

Caribou—Plans being made for building new warehouses at loading points.

Portland—Portland Water District planning to erect new buildings on recently purchased property.

South Portland—New hall at Thornton Heights under construction.

Portland—Roche & Company purchases $18,000 building from Bramhall Realty Company.

Farmingdale—Work completed on paving state highway from Gardiner to Hallowell.

Portland—General Sales & Service Company to establish tire sales business.

Millinocket—New road up Mt. Katahdin constructed by Great Northern Paper Company.

Portland—Contract let for construction of sewer on Forest avenue.

Augusta—Northeastern Forest Experiment Station to begin operation Aug. 1.

Prentiss—Kingman - Prentiss Telephone Company organized at Bangor with $10,000 capital.

Bangor—Contract let for construction of brick buildings on Hammond street.

Thomaston—New school building to be erected.

Bangor—E. M. G. Hospital to have additions and improvements costing $110,000.

Lewiston—$200,000 armory to be erected.

Belfast—City National Bank shows marked increase in business during past 6 months.

The first gas company in the United States was established in 1918, and there are now 45,000,000 persons in the country who use gas for lighting, heating and cooking, and customers increase at the rate of 350,000 a year.

ENCOURAGING ADVANCE IN U. S. HOME LIFE AND INDUSTRIES

In eight years electric light and power companies alone have attracted 425,000 consumers as purchasers of company stock. The official estimate is that a total of one million customer stock owners will be rolled up within the next three years.

One utility company recently distributed a $15,000,000 issue among 40,000 customers and 16,500 employees.

W. E. Creed, president of the Pacific Gas and Electric Company, this year radioed his address at the annual meeting, and the company even went so far as to rig up receivers in different communities so that entire audiences could hear him speak.

The industry figures upon requiring $1,000,000,000 new capital next year.

Bell telephones in the United States far outnumber telephones in all other countries of the world combined. There are 10,000 separate telephone companies in the United States, of which 9,241 connect their stations with the Bell System. There are also many rural and cooperative lines, over 27,000 of which connect with the Bell system.

[illegible] customers and employes, it is figured, will from now on furnish at least one third of the industry's total capital requirements. The amount coming from such sources this year is expected to approximate $[illegible].

[illegible] to one recent utility security offering included lawyers, doctors, clergymen, government employes, newspaper men, manufacturers, merchants, bakers, barbers, blacksmiths, boilermakers, butchers, carpenters, chauffeurs, cooks, mechanics, waiters, shoemakers, housemaids, farmers and housewives, the last heading the list.

Dyeing Plants in Open Streets.

The dyers of Jaipur—the rajah city or capital of the "native state" of Jaipur, one of the several feudatory states that today go to make up the Rajputana of northern India—have but one way of drying out their goods taken from the pot. The long, wide pieces must be carried about by two bearers in the sunshine and breeze of the open streets. Therefore, at every turn one sees great orange or crimson banners afloat amid the teeming swirls of activity. A specialty is a tie-dyed treatment of turban cloth, so that they take several dyeings at once. Often these flaunt three and four colors in venturesome patterns. These drying lanyard strips add a very riot of color to the already kaleidoscopic marketplaces. To look down along one of the wide main thoroughfares of Jaipur is to believe one is looking at a pageant, a circus or a festival.

Left Out Important Thing.

A grocer on Beaubien street was explaining some of the little dramas of the trade. Take mustard, he said. Mustard would be pretty cheap if it were not for the containers it comes in. "A traveling man," he continued, "offered me a new brand of mustard a while ago at a good price and I ordered a quantity. It sold fast. When he arrived again I told him I wanted more. But I found the price was boosted. "Why is that?" I asked him. "It seems that in figuring up his costs the new manufacturer had figured the cost of his glass jar, the label and the tin cover, but had forgotten the cost of the mustard."—Detroit News.

Fasting Among Negroes.

In the earlier days fasting among negroes was a common custom precedent to conversion. Dr. Charles T. Walker, a distinguished preacher of the colored race, known as the "Black Surgeon," describes his own experience in his biography, the Detroit News states. On Wednesday of a certain week in the month of June, while he was hoeing cotton, Walker decided to become a "seeker." He followed the usual custom. When he reached the end of the row, without saying a word to anybody, he jumped over the fence, and went into the woods. Without eating or drinking, without seeing anyone, he remained in the woods until the following Saturday afternoon, when he was "happily converted."

Interned Watches.

The man who had just taken his watch from the repair shop asked, for curiosity's sake, how long timepieces were kept, when left there by careless owners. "Well," said the repair man, "in the first place, we never sell a watch no matter how long the owner leaves it here. But a few days ago a man came in to claim his watch and was actually peeved because we experienced a little delay in finding it. It had been here almost exactly three years."—Detroit News.

Allen Brooks, for 20 years assistant secretary of the department of public utilities at the State House, Boston, is publishing a compilation of the laws of Massachusetts relating to gas and tric companies.

An intoxicated pigeon cooing softly and reeling about the sidewalk on Main street, Lewiston, Me., was found by Arthur Goodwin and Fred Ham. It soon became very groggy, and in a helpless condition was removed to Mr. Goodwin's home, where it sobered off during the night and appeared to be in perfectly good health when it was released next morning.

Joseph, aged 14, son of Antonio De Falco, was taken to a Worcester, Mass. hospital suffering from probably fatal punctures of the abdomen caused by the explosion of a coil of covered coal mine blasting wire which the boy and three young companions found in a pile of coal in a coal yard and placed on a fire under a boiler in the yard. The police are investigating.

A successful case of applying adrenalin chloride to the heart of an apparently dead person was reported when Dr. H. Leo Devine of Springfield, Mass., revived 1-year-old Louis Leger. The child fell from its crib to the floor in such a way as to strangle before the mother discovered the accident. Dr. Devine tried all other possible means of saving life before he resorted to the drug.

The Smith & Dove Manufacturing Company of Andover, Mass., has awarded service pins to the older employes. James Phillips, who had worked for the company 55 years until he was pensioned two years ago, was the recipient of a gold pin with the Smith & Dove seal, set with chipped diamonds. This pin is awarded after 50 years of service, and the only other one to receive it was Alexander Lamont, who was retired some time ago.

Abusing bullfrogs in the city ponds will be done more secretly in the future, following a fine of $5 imposed on Carl Digiore of Thompsonville. Springfield, Mass., District Court Carl was accused of picking a pond lily bed from the pond in Forest Park and when Judge Heady asked if there was any further charge against him Capt. of Parks Charles M. Ladd jumped up and said the man attempted to beat a frog with a stick. Then Judge Heady imposed the fine.

An investigation of an alleged "bootleggers" insurance company which provides counsel and pays all fines and costs assessed on its members when they are convicted in court is being made by the Springfield, Mass., police and startling developments are promised. The police say that the "president" of the insurance club is a well known storekeeper, who deals in malt, hops and other ingredients used for the manufacture of home brew and moonshine. The club members, numbering more than 1000, according to the police, consist of customers at this store, who pay $1 a week for protection.

Tax Commissioner Henry F. Long has sent out to all Massachusetts assessors statements of the distribution of the income tax according to their local share and the amount of the state tax for the city or town. The item under the head of the income tax includes also the sum of which is distributed under the head of the allowance for school support. Commissioner Long estimates the total income tax for this year at $[illegible] against $11,[illegible] in 1922, or a gain of about 12 per cent.

Completing the "Decline and Fall."

It was on the day, or rather night, of the 27th of June, 1787, between the hours of eleven and twelve, that I wrote the last lines of the last page, in a summer-house in my garden. After laying down my pen I took several turns in a berceau, or covered walk of acacias, which commands a prospect of the country, the lake, and the mountains. The air was temperate, the sky was serene, the silver orb of the moon was reflected from the waters and all nature was silent. I will not dissemble the first emotions of joy on the recovery of my freedom, and perhaps, the establishment of my fame. But my pride was soon humbled, and a sober melancholy was spread over my mind, by the idea that I had taken an everlasting leave of an old and agreeable companion.—Gibbon.

Take LF

The first dose of the famous "L.F." Atwood's Medicine usually brings prompt, blessed relief from the misery of Sick Headache. Try this harmless remedy—famous for 71 years. Large bottle 50 cents—1 cent a dose. All dealers. "L.F." MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine.

HEADACHE
. . GOES . .

ATTENTION

9 Day Shoe Sale 9

BEGINNING DOLLAR DAY

AUG. 22

and continuing until August 31 inclusive

During this sale our entire stock of merchandise, with the exception of Barker Moccasins, Laces, Polishes, and Foot Comfort Devices will be sold at Bargain Prices.

We are going to reduce our stock and must sacrifice prices.

Our Terms from now on will be Strictly Cash

E. N. Swett Shoe Co.
NORWAY, MAINE

WETHERILL'S
ATLAS
PREPARED PAINT
For Your Fall Painting

REMEMBER --- EVERY GALLON GUARANTEED

Come in and talk paint with us

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

IRA C. JORDAN
General Merchandise
BETHEL, MAINE

FOR SALE
Cedar Posts and Stakes
INQUIRE OF
BARTLETT BROS., Bethel, Me.

RUMFORD

Elisha Pratt of the Rumford Falls Trust Company has been chosen to serve as temporary treasurer of local "relief fund for the sufferers of the Waldo street fire. The National Red Cross organization have pledged $1,000 in aid of the unfortunates, and the local fund has reached $[illegible]. The greatest concern has been over the housing question, although some few have succeeded in obtaining permanent quarters, and all are temporarily located. But as the question of rents was somewhat acute before the fire, the great catastrophe has greatly increased the serious aspect of the question until one hardly knows where to look for housing quarters.

Those serving on the committee for rehabilitation in connection with the Waldo street fire are B. J. Harris, chairman; Mrs. W. F. Cyr, Mrs. A. E. Stuckey, Origene Fillault, Oliver Pettengill and James B. O'Hare.

Mr. L. F. Lovejoy of Sullivan is a guest of his daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Meader of the Virginia District. Mr. Lovejoy formerly lived in town, and was employed in the jewelry store of John E. Stephens.

Miss Grace Hall, librarian of the Rumford Public Library, is enjoying a month's vacation from her duties which she is spending at Belfast, where she has opened the old homestead, which she owns, for the vacation. She will spend some of the time with her two brothers, who reside in Belfast. Miss Roberta Howe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Howe of Washington street will substitute for her in the library until her return which will not be until after Labor day.

Mrs. Amelia Currier is enjoying a two weeks' vacation from her duties at the Rumford Falls Trust Company, which she is spending at Birch Point Lodge Lake Mooselucmaguntic.

Mrs. Leland Burlingame of Lebanon, N. H. is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. C. P. Yates, and family of York street.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Murphy and son, Gerald, of Franklin street are spending a two weeks vacation at their old home in Watertown, N. Y. Mr. Murphy is manager of the Rumford Pulp Reduction Company.

Mrs. William Ellersen is assisting in the millinery shop of Mrs. Oliver A. Fairweather on Rumford avenue.

Miss Elizabeth Porter, daughter of Mrs. Randall O. Porter, has left for Norway where she will make her home with her aunt, Miss Mercy Millett, for the present. Mrs. Porter plans to go to Norway later on.

The tower house, so called, on York street, which has been owned for many years by Mrs. A. A. Blake of Harmony, has recently been sold to Peter Rowker of the Rumford Falls Trust Company.

Mrs. Ina Batie Gleason has taken rooms with Mrs. H. L. Elliott on Washington street for a time.

Evelyn Washburn, photographer, and her sons, from Lewiston, will be in town this week Saturday and will accompany the Continental Paper and Bag Company on their field day at Roxbury Pond, and will make movies and pictures.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McDonald are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son, who has been named Joseph Francis.

The marriage of Mathias Bergland and Miss Katie McDonald took place last week at St. Athanasius Church, Rev. F. F. Flanagan officiating.

Miss Agnes Sirois is enjoying a vacation from her duties at the E. K. Day Company store.

Miss Dorothy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hawley of Freeport are has been enjoying a vacation at Beach Terrace, Bristol, R. I.

The six-line sedan owned by James W. Mason, manager of the Oxford Paper Company, received injuries to the extent of $600 when in collision with a Nash car last Friday evening on the road at some distance this side of Poland Springs. The [illegible] parts of the Nash car, also the running boards and axle were injured, but the Cadillac [illegible] came under its own power. In the car at the time of the collision were Mrs. James Mason and her daughter, Mrs. Theodore Spear, and a guest, Miss Florence Wilson of [illegible], N. Y., none of whom were hurt.

Miss Evelyn Kelley of Washington, D. C., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robert Bowman, of Franklin street.

Miss Christine Lane of Portland has been a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coolidge of [illegible] avenue, [illegible].

Miss Mollie Lucas of Brooklyn, N. Y., is spending two weeks with Mrs. John Thomas of [illegible] street.

Miss Irene Haldane who was formerly employed in Rumford in the accounting department of the Maine Tel. & Tel. Co. will leave within a few weeks for Brookline, Mass., where she will engage in floor duty at the Parkway Hospital in that city.

Miss Blanche Currier, bookkeeper for the Stephens & Waite Co., is spending her vacation at her home in Sherbrooke, Que.

Miss Ammons Lindley has completed her duties at the store of the E. K. Day Co. where she has been employed since last January.

Mrs. Della Twitchell of Clachan Place has been a recent guest of Mrs. Parker Howell of Hanover.

On account of the water supply getting limited, the Rumford and Mexico Water District have asked that the townspeople discontinue the use of hose for watering lawns, gardens, streets, etc.

Mrs. Charles Levin and son, Wilfred, are at Old Orchard Beach until after Labor day.

The Grant Clothing Store, which was destroyed by the recent fire, is temporarily located in the store formerly occupied by the Grondin Millinery Store and the Direct Importing Co. at 75 Congress street. This store is to be remodelled, and will be known as the Fashion Store. A full line of garments for misses and ladies will be carried.

Mr. Peter McKenna of Lochness road has left for an extended trip to Boston and other Massachusetts points. He will also be the guest of his sons, John and James, at Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beaudette of Maine avenue are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son. The new comer has been named Lionel Matthias.

Mrs. A. E. Grover and Mrs. Ira Dresser of Portland, and Miss Alice Barker of W. Bethel were guests of Miss Mabel Chase on Saturday.

The widening of the street at the intersection of Rumford avenue, Franklin and Knox streets has lessened to a great degree the possible chance of accidents.

Miss Ethel O'Brien and Miss Grace Begle, who were living in one of the apartments in the Nile Block which burned, have taken rooms at the Rendall residence on Rumford avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ellersen, tenants in the same block, also have apartments at the Rendall residence. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wyman who lived in one of the houses on Hancock street which burned have taken an apartment in the Golding residence on Hancock street. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Edgcomb are staying with her people, Mr. and Mrs. George Cloutier on Penobscot street.

Delegates from the Napoleon Ouellette Post of the American Legion to attend the Department Convention to be held in Presque Isle on Sept. 4th and 5th are as follows: Commander, Albert Belliveau; Vice Commander Arthur J. Welch; Adjutant E. C. Carter, H. A. Roderick and Albert Poulin, the alternates elected being George A. Kilgore, Percy A. Poole, Albert Poulin, Bruce Huff and John Perry. It has been voted by the Post to hold the annual field day on Sunday, August 26th. A committee arranging for same is to be H. A. Roderick, George Kilgore and A. A. Poulin.

Ovide Poulin, who had been a member of the police force of Rumford Falls Village Corporation up until about two months ago, at which time he was dropped on the charge of insubordination, has been reappointed to the force, and entered upon his duties last week. James Gallant was appointed to fill the vacancy made by Poulin, but Mr. Gallant has now resigned his duties.

A contract involving the expenditure of $600 has been awarded to Hatch Bros. of Lewiston for the repair of the roof of the Municipal building. The proposals for the work were invited by Harry S. Coombs of Lewiston, architect, who drew the plans at the time the building was erected.

Henri Bruneau, who has been in the drug business for the past thirteen years on Waldo street, and whose store, the Waldo Street Pharmacy, was destroyed in the recent fire, has purchased the Oxford Avenue Pharmacy, located on Oxford avenue. It is understood that the price paid Mr. Roy, the former owner of the pharmacy, by Mr. Bruneau was $10,000.

The County Commissioners have approved the expenditure of $2,000 for the improvement of the Supreme Court Room in the Municipal Building. The work has been awarded to Harry Cochran, the artist, who will start within ten days. The walls and ceilings of the room will be decorated, and behind the judge's bench and oil painting "The Birth of the Law," will be placed. This painting is the work of Mr. Cochran. The work will take about six weeks.

Three hundred and ninety two tax payers in the town of Rumford are paying one hundred dollars or more, the largest individual tax payer being James P. McGregor, while the corporation which pays the largest tax is the Oxford Paper Company. The ten largest individual tax payers in Rumford are James M. McGregor, $[illegible]; Waldo Pettengill, $[illegible]; [illegible], $[illegible]; [illegible], $[illegible]; F. W. Mason, $[illegible]; Mrs. Mary Paul, $[illegible]; Dr. [illegible], $[illegible]; J. E. Stephens, $[illegible]; James Kerr, $[illegible]; W. J. Mason, $[illegible].

It is stated that Rumford is to have a new and modern theatre backed by one of the most powerful, largest, and most enterprising theatrical organizations in the country. Officials of that company are expected to arrive in Rumford shortly. Since the Majestic Theatre burned there is no question but that Rumford needs a theatre, and it is reported that this one to be built will be equipped with a stage to assure the presentation of road shows in addition to super pictures, offering Rumford the equal of which will not be found in any other town of its size in New England.

Immediately after the recent big fire, the selectmen of the town realizing the condition of affairs, communicated with State Fire Commissioner Spencer, and requested if possible to waive the 45 day clause. Then, as soon as settlements were made by the insurance companies, and proper papers signed, the parties insured could get their money. This would enable those who had suffered by the fire to formulate their future plans, and would assist greatly in the matter of determining just what they could do. The Selectmen have received a most favorable reply from Mr. Spencer, and the chances are that the request will go through. During the past week the adjusters from the various insurance companies have been in town working with the local agents on the claims of the insured, and it is understood that practically all claims have been settled. From facts gathered from local agents as to the amount of insurance carried by those in the Waldo street section, the aggregate amount will total $250,000. The majority of the companies realize the seriousness of the local situation, and are willing to do all they can, it is said, to have the 45 day clause waived, and the money paid at once. With fall closely on us, should the property owner have to wait 45 days, the chances are that not much building would be done this year. Some of the property owners are ready to start building at once, while others are not in any position to state just what they are able to do. At a meeting of the property owners in that section held last week, an association to be known as the Waldo Street Property Owners Association was formed, and officers elected. It is the idea of this association to lay out plans as to the reconstruction of the street, formulate a system of financing the building. The association would purchase the supplies necessary for building in bulk, in which case a goodly amount might be saved. The following officers were elected: President, Albert Belliveau; secretary, Origene Fillault; Committee, F. J. Roderick and Joseph Streeti.

Miss Mary Davis, Miss Gladys MacDonald and Miss Ethelynde Bickford are at Old Orchard Beach where they are enjoying a vacation outing.

Paul French of Andover, a junior at the University of Maine, has employment here as draftsman at the International Mill during the vacation season. He is making his home while here with his uncle, Tom French, and family of York street.

The weather in Rumford during the month of July, according to the local weather bureau observer, C. A. Mixer, was as follows: Average temperature, 69.9 degrees, which was 2.6 degrees below normal. Highest temperature, 92 degrees, on the 29th. Lowest temperature, 43 degrees on the 27th. Greatest daily range 26 degrees on the 18th. The precipitation was 2.60 inches which was 1.18 less than normal.

Mrs. C. T. Maynard and two sons are spending an outing of a month or more at Ocean Park.

Mrs. Walter Woods and husband and children are guests of Mrs. Wood's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lapham of South Rumford.

The death of Mrs. Annie Eller, wife of Michael Eller, occurred last Friday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Helen Terrault on Pine street. The deceased had been ill for some time, and at the time of the recent fire was removed from her home on Waldo street to her daughter's home on Pine street. Mrs. Eller had been a resident here for 13 years, her native place being Canada. Surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Marietta Terrault of Pine street, Mrs. Edward Breau, Hancock street, Mrs. Alexander Cloutier, Pine street, Miss Antoinette Eller, Pine street, Mrs. Alphonse Poulard, West Peru and Emilie and Robert Eller of Pine street.

WEST PERU AND DIXVALE

G. F. Woodbury, who has been confined to his bed for some time, is thought to be gaining.

H. E. Mahan, wife and daughter, Alice, called on C. G. Parsons and family at North Woodstock last Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. Putnam and daughters are visiting relatives at Bethel this week.

Mrs. Arthur Child has a new Dodge touring car.

Sunday Schools are being held each Sunday at 10.30 in the Dixvale school house.

Mrs. L. E. Lovejoy teaches the juvenile class in the Sunday School. There were thirty nine people present last Sunday.

Milo Merrill and wife, who have been on a visit to New Hampshire and Canada, have returned home.

R. C. Putnam is helping L. E. Lovejoy in haying.

Grace Maguire has been at work for Will Gillespie.

Mrs. Ella Sweeter is staying at Sylvester Bourke's for a time.

Mrs. Jim Tyler has finished work at W. L. Shaw's.

GROVER HILL

Mr. B. S. Tyler and family from East Bethel were in the place Sunday.

Mr. George F. Russell of Haverhill, Mass., has been the guest of his brother-in-law, A. J. Peaslee. Mr. Russell and Mr. Peaslee spent Friday at Durkee's camps in Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson and sons were in Dixfield, Sunday. They brought Miss Maldie Haselton home with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Mellen Whitman from West Bethel have been guests at A. L. Whitman's.

Miss Ida Haselton has been visiting her nephew at Skillingston.

Mrs. Maurice Tyler has received word that her sister, Mrs. Malcolm Jordan, who has been very ill at her home in Mechanic Falls, is now comfortable.

Mrs. Almon Tyler is entertaining her grandmother Mrs. Betsey Cross, of Albany.

SUNDAY RIVER

Mrs. William Gorman is on the sick list and her daughter, Mrs. Ralphwood Howe, of Gorham is caring for her.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Howard of Ontario are spending ten days with her parents at the Crosby farm.

Mr. James Day of British Columbia was calling on friends last week. He has not been here for twenty years.

Mr. Fred Cook of Haverhill, Mass., spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. A. O. Eames.

Mr. Allen Walker is sawing pulpwood for Howard Bailey.

Messrs. Joe Spinney and H. M. Kendall were in Lewiston, Saturday.

The Olson brothers are sawing for Harry Bryant and boarding at Will Powers'.

Mr. Leo Vail visited friends in this place recently.

Miss Ruth Crosby, who has been spending her vacation at the Crosby farm has returned to her home in Arlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher have returned to their home in Lowell, Mass., after spending the summer in town.

Mrs. Wade Thurston was in town, Monday.

SOUTH BETHEL

Harry Isaacson of Auburn was in town recently.

Roy Yeargle was at home over the week end.

Scott Martin and Archie Cole were in town last week, buying cattle.

Mrs. Charlie Schillinger of New Gloucester is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vear Bean, for a few days.

IMPARTIAL

"Not favoring one more than another . . . treating all alike . . . unprejudiced . . . unbiased."

If you want a newspaper that combines these characteristics tell your newsdealer to save for you, every day,

The Boston Globe Daily and Sunday

Read the Uncle Dudley Editorial in today's Boston Globe.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Nancy S. Powers late of Errol in the State of New Hampshire, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ROSE READ

July 17th, 1923 Errol, New Hampshire
Ellery C. Park, Agent,
Bethel, Me.

8-2-3t

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford on the eighth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty three. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D. 1923, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Susan E. Bishop late of Mexico, deceased; first account presented for allowance by William H. Newell, administrator.

Susan E. Bishop late of Mexico, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands, presented by William H. Newell, administrator.

Cora E. Robinson late of Oxford deceased, petition that John H. Robinson be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by said John H. Robinson, widower.

Witness, Arctas E. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this eighth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty three.

Albert D. Park, Register

8-2-3t

HI-POWER GASOLINE

Do you remember the gasoline you used to buy—way back in 1910 or '11? You will probably remember the price at any rate—10 cents or so at the filling stations. And 10 cents for a different acting, sweeter smelling, snappier gasoline than you usually buy today at three or more times that price. Those were the days when gasoline would test anywhere from 63° Be. to 76°, with an end-point or dry-point about 350°F.

Today what do we find? A disinterested report of tests of gasoline sold in the different cities of America in July, 1920, showed that the average dry-point of gasoline marketed in Pittsburgh was 454°, covering a range between 392°F. and 518°F. For the entire country the average was 456°F. Such high end-point gasolines are directly responsible for the largest part of the troubles with the automobile engine, and it is a recognized fact, proved by the researches of various Government bureaus and our foremost automotive engineers, that such gasolines make practically impossible further increase in the efficiency of the automotive engine.

An eminent engineer, speaking before the American Petroleum Institute, declared that it is very doubtful whether any portion of a portion fuel having a distillation temperature above 400°F. is of value in an automobile engine in general use. To illustrate his point, he compared the higher fractions of gasoline to clinkers in coal, which give no heat, and by clogging the furnace prevent good coal from doing its work efficiently. The comparison is well made because the higher fractions cannot be broken up in the present-day carburetor. These fractions enter the manifold in liquid form, despite such precautionary means as jacketed carburetors and special manifolds, hotspots, etc., and affect the proper distribution of the gas to the cylinders.

Condensation follows. Incomplete combustion takes place. The oil in the crank case is diluted by the higher fractions which find their way past the piston rings. The power output, the efficiency, the life of the motor, all are vitally affected. Such gasolines, especially in cold weather, are largely responsible for (1) difficulty in starting, (2) heavy carbon deposits, (3) sluggish action, (4) knocking, (5) dilution of motor oil and bearing trouble.

Gasoline, however satisfactory in the motor car of today, would be useless in the cars of a decade ago, and would be most unsatisfactory in modern high compression aviation engines. For this reason, the desirable specifications of gasoline for general automotive use cannot be started, but the principal essential properties of gasoline can be enumerated:

(1) Highly volatile products should not be present in such excess that evaporation loss or danger in handling and storage is excessive; but in sufficient quantity to insure starting the engine under reasonably favorable conditions without preheating the fuel.

(2) Non-volatile constituents or fractions boiling above 400°F. should not be present, for reasons previously stated.

(3) The gasoline should be free from all non-combustible material and be neutral in action, i. e., free from acids used in its manufacture, or any foreign material, such as water, that may attack the metal, or after combustion form carbonaceous deposits in the cylinder.

(4) The gasoline should be free from rank or disagreeable odors, and water white in color.

Valvoline Red Star Gasoline, a Pennsylvania deodorized straight run product of 62° Be. gravity and 385°F. end point, and it is safely under the 400° limit previously referred to. Thus every drop of it is utilized in the combustion chamber. Easier starting, greater power and economy, and minimum dilution of the motor oil in the crank case are the results of its use. Compare it over a month's time, or even a day, with the 58°-60° castinghead blended gasolines so frequently sold, and you will find it really does make a difference.

Without a good motor oil, it is folly to use a good gasoline, or vice versa, as one bad product will offset the advantages of the other. Valvoline Motor Oils are manufactured from Pennsylvania crude oil—the crude which has no equal. They are the result of over fifty-three years refining experience, the finished product of up-to-the-minute refining equipment. From every standpoint we are fully equipped to turn out automotive oils which are unsurpassed, and we have been doing so for years. Valvoline has a reputation for high quality. It is acknowledged to be one of the leaders—and one that can always be depended upon.

Demand the Best. adv.

Three Kinds of Moths.

There are three types of destructive moths against which we must wage war if we value our household goods. These are the furniture moth, the clothes moth and the tapestry moth.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said July. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D., 1923, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Lillian M. Morse late of Bethel, deceased; petition for the appointment of L. P. Morse as administrator of the estate of said deceased to act without bond presented by said L. P. Morse, brother.

Emma Clough late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Mary Nevens as executrix of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will by said Mary Nevens one of the executors named in the will.

Lillian A. Blake late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Eliphalet A. Blake, executor.

Mary J. Bartlett late of Greenwood, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, executor.

Witness, Aretas E. Stearns Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty three.

Albert D. Park, Register

8-2-3t

STATE OF MAINE.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, in and for the County of Oxford on the twenty-eighth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of August, A. D., 1923, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Matilda Garcy Glines late of Bethel, deceased; petition that Eva M. Herrick be appointed administratrix of the estate of said deceased to act without bond presented by Loren M. Glines, son.

Edward M. Carter late of Bethel, deceased; petition that H. H. Hastings or some other suitable person be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Fannie M. Carter, widow.

Lloyd J. and Clara E. Farrar of Easton, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, minor wards; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Charles L. Farrar, guardian.

Witness, Aretas E. Stearns, Judge of said Court at Paris, this twenty-eighth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty three.

Albert D. Park, Register

8-2-3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Abbie Chase late of Upton in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

LAVONNE M. POWELL

July 17th, 1923 Upton, Maine
8-2-3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of Hannah G. Sargent late of Magalloway Plantation in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

LEWIS LEAVITT,
Magalloway Plantation, Maine
July 17th, 1923 8-2-3t

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Dolly Blake late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CHARLES O. BLAKE

July 17th, 1923 Bethel, Maine
8-2-3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the Estate of Willis C. Blake late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

CHARLES O. BLAKE

July 17th, 1923 Bethel, Maine
8-2-3t

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GIFT OF THE DESER[T]

by RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS

GIFT OF THE DESERT

by
RANDALL PARRISH

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—On the isolated Meager ranch, on the southern border, Deborah Meredith, trained nurse, is in attendance on Mrs. Meager, whose husband has recently been killed, victim of an accident. Immediately after the death, Bob Meager, Mrs. Meager's stepson, arrives and takes possession. He insults Deborah and she resolves to leave, but there seems no possibility of her getting away, alone.

CHAPTER II.—Meager gloats over Deborah's plight, telling her he has sent for a justice of the peace, who will marry them tomorrow. Horrified, the girl secures a revolver.

CHAPTER III.—The justice, Cornelius Garrity, scoundrel and bosom friend of Meager, arrives with a party, among them the "Frisco Kid," notorious desperado. The girl locks herself up.

CHAPTER IV.—Forced by Bob, Mrs. Meager decoys Deborah from the room and despite her protests the justice performs the marriage ceremony. Immediately afterward, she escapes and reaches her room.

CHAPTER V.—Meager seeks the girl, but she stuns him with the revolver and rushes to the stables, hoping to secure a horse and escape, anywhere away from Meager, if she must die in the desert. In the stables she meets the "Frisco Kid." Somehow he inspires her with confidence and she explains the situation, he not having been present at the "wedding."

CHAPTER VI.—The "Kid" tells her his name is Daniel Kelleen, that he is no friend of Meager, and, securing two horses, the pair ride into the desert.

CHAPTER VII.—Alone with Kelleen, the girl becomes somewhat apprehensive, but he tells her of his service in France, where Deborah had been a nurse, and she puts full faith in him.

CHAPTER VIII.—Kelleen explains that the "Frisco Kid" is a manufactured character, that he is really a captain in the regular army, detailed to run down a gang of thieves and smugglers of arms into Mexico, among them Meager and Garrity.

CHAPTER IX.—While the girl is sleeping, exhausted, Kelleen disappears. Later, from a hiding place, Deborah hears him talking with Juan Sanchez, associate of Meager, and from the conversation she believes Kelleen to be really a member of the gang. Her apprehensions returned, she seeks to escape, but is seized by a concealed man.

CHAPTER X.—Deborah's captor carries her to what is apparently a cave. Feeling he has her securely a prisoner, the man relaxes his watchfulness, and she seeks a way of escape. Exploring the cave she finds the body of a dead man, who had been shot in the back. From him she takes a revolver. Finding a passage, which apparently leads to the open air, the girl is almost free when her guard returns and fires at her. She returns the shot and after a time succeeds in finding her way out of the cave.

CHAPTER XI.—While resting, after her terrible experience, Deborah overhears a conversation between Bob Meager and Kelleen, apparently a violent quarrel. The two part, Kelleen riding away and Meager, on foot, apparently seeking something. She finds Meager's horse and escapes. She meets Kelleen, who has been searching for her, and repulses him, but he refuses to leave her. While they are conversing Kelleen discovers the presence, on a plain far below them, of an outfit which he realizes must belong to a notorious character named Casebeer, and is doubtless on its way into Mexico with arms and ammunition.

CHAPTER XII.—Kelleen explains the situation to Deborah, telling her he has got word to a party of American cavalry, who are waiting at a place known as Box canyon to capture Casebeer and his gang. While they are talking Kelleen, standing at the edge of the mountain, is shot from behind, falling apparently to certain death down the mountainside. Meager, who had fired the shot and Sanchez, appear and are satisfied that Kelleen could not have survived the bullet and the fall. They fail to discover the presence of Deborah. On their departure the girl starts on foot in the direction which Kelleen had pointed out as leading to Box canyon.

CHAPTER XIII.—A short distance from the spot Deborah is met by the horse which Kelleen had been riding. The animal allows her to mount him, and she goes forward. Practically asleep in the saddle she is stopped by a soldier whom she tells of the fact that Captain Kelleen is dead.

She saw again that dead man in the cave; experienced the grip of those savage arms, and once more, in breathless terror, fled down the black tunnel, and then struggled upward through that awful hole into the light of day. Then all that followed, following so swiftly, was but a jumble of events, yet each distinct, unforgettable, burned on her soul. That it could not be true! It must be delirium, a wild fiction of romance raging in the brain of a half-mad dreamer. Yet this was the desert—the desert! She lifted her eyes to look, gazing out blindly over the dull gray expanse. What was it over yonder? a tree? a ridge of uplifted rock? Not much, surely, and yet everything in midst of that solitude. Her heart beat suddenly with hope. Perhaps that marked the end; perhaps that was where the trail ran—the trail to Box canyon. If so, God was good!

The tired horse lifted his head, and whinnied, breaking into a slow trot, the sand crunching under his hoofs. Deborah was wide awake now, alert and ready. Yet it actually was a tree, and the tops of others began to show beyond; their presence promised water, grass, life; that horrid desert left behind. Yet it was a long, dreary ride of an hour before they reached there, coming to a shallow valley through which trickled a mere rill, rock strewn and almost as desolate as had been the desert itself, but with here and there a patch of grass visible, and a few scattered, wind-racked trees. It was a scene scarcely less

What Was It Over Yonder?

dreary than the upper plain, yet to Deborah and her horse was most welcome.

The latter came down the slanting bank gingerly and made for the nearest water hole, the girl slipping quickly from the saddle and seeking to quench her thirst farther upstream. The water, slightly brackish, but still fairly clear and pure, brought new life, the animal wandering about in this fresh environment, nibbling contentedly at the scattered tufts of grass, while Deborah studied her surroundings with awakened interest. Old Tom Meager, in their rides together, had taught her some of the fundamentals of plainscraft, how to observe this thing and that, when alone in the wilds. Now she applied these lessons eagerly, searching for some evidence of that trail which she felt convinced must run up this lonely valley. Nothing could be better adapted to the purpose of these outlaws than the course of this desolate stream, a mere thread extending through leagues of sand, lying sufficiently below the level to conceal their movements, and yet furnishing water for their stock. Surely they must have left some trail behind.

But if so no trace remained along the western shore. Convinced of this, Deborah, leading her horse, crossed the narrow stream, stepping from rock to rock, and clambering up the level plateau on the other side. Even here little was visible, and she would have overlooked even these signs but for old Tom's training. Evidence was found—the scattered dead ashes of a fire; the mark of a shod horse's hoof, an open sheath knife, the blade not yet rusted from exposure, and a half-dozen emptied cartridge shells. Later, upstream a few rods, she found where a dozen horses had been tied to a picket rope, stamping their hoofs into the soft sod. But beyond this point the soil ceased, and, whatever trail there was vanished on a surface of hard rock which left no trace. Nevertheless she mounted once more, and rode on, still with her course to the south.

How terribly exhausted she was, reeling in the saddle from faintness. She ached from head to foot, and she felt strangely dizzy. Twice she dismounted to bathe her face in the running water, but had found it so difficult to climb up into the saddle again she dare not venture a third time. She could only cling tight to the pommel, with eyes closed, and let the horse pick his own way along the outlaw trail. Box canyon! Could this be Box canyon? She opened her eyes to look up, the great cliffs towering so high above she could scarcely gain glimpse of a ribbon of blue sky. It was like twilight where she rode, the walls purplish blue, nothing clearly visible a dozen yards ahead. She shuddered at the dreary loneliness, the awful silence. If this was Box canyon, then she had come too late—there were no soldiers there.

She closed her eyes again, struggling for control, for courage, clutching at the pommel to hold herself upright. Then the horse stopped as though gripped by a hand, and a voice said shortly:

"Gee! but it's a woman. Say wake up, sister, and tell us what yer doin' here."

She stared at him dumbly, a boy in khaki, his hand grasping her bridle rein, a short rifle in the hollow of his other arm, his face featuring astonishment.

"Asleep, was yer? H—l of a place fer sleep."

"Are you a soldier?" she asked, struggling with her dizziness, "a cavalryman?"

"Sure—U. S. You're Yank too, ain't yer? That's what bothers me; now if yer was Mex, I'd know what to do."

"What?"

"Hustle yer on to the lieut; he an the rest of 'em are back there."

"Yes, yes, I know," she exclaimed excitedly. "You are here to intercept gun-runners across the line. I—I have been hunting for you all night. He—he is dead—killed."

"Dead! Who's dead?"

"Captain Kelleen."

She reeled in the saddle, everything black before her. The trooper sprang and caught her as she fell.

CHAPTER XIV

"Alvara's Lost Mine."

Kelleen lay breathless on his back, staring up uncomprehendingly through the tangled branches of a tree. He was bruised, dazed, scarcely certain whether he was dead or alive, yet dimly aware of what had actually occurred. He remembered the spit of flame out of the darkness, the report, the bullet striking him, and the horror of that awful fall, as he grasped madly at the air. And what then? Did he lose consciousness? Did the shock numb his brain? He must have crashed headlong through those tree limbs, his progress stopped and diverted, until, by some fate, his bruised and battered body had been flung here, like a bit of driftwood on the beach.

He extended his arms, and felt about to be sure—yes, he lay there on a shelf of earth, out of which that tree grew; the gnarled trunk was within reach of his hand, and another tree, a smaller one, was at the left. It was so dark there he could see little, yet that fire was still below, and, if he should roll off, he would have another sheer drop, God knew how far. He dare make no effort to turn over. How badly was he hurt? He dreaded to learn the truth, yet forced himself partially to sit up and examine. There was a hole in the coat, but none in the shirt beneath; the flesh was untorn, but painful to the touch and decidedly swollen. The bullet had struck him, but failed to penetrate; had been deflected by something—his watch! Surely; he carried it there in his upper coat pocket. His fingers drew the wreck forth, and the bullet dropped into his lap; he picked it up—caliber .44—with a queer feeling of horror, and then placed it in a pocket. The ruins of the watch, smashed beyond repair, he flung away. For the moment he was dazed, what it all meant remained vague and confused.

Kelleen began to understand, and his mind to function. He was not killed, not even seriously hurt. He had been almost miraculously saved; but now he must serve himself. He harbored no doubt as to who had shot him, or why. The very manner in which it had been done, out of the concealment of the night, revealed the method of Bob Meager. It was his fashion, his style; the way of a coward who never met his enemies face to face. Yet why should the fellow have held him as an enemy? The only answer Kelleen could find to this query was Deborah. There was no other satisfactory explanation. Bob had not previously known the woman had left the ranch; he believed her still there, hidden in his stepmother's room, his helpless victim on his return. Otherwise the man had nothing against Kelleen, had no suspicions of him, except possibly a desire that he keep out of this particular affair. That surely was not sufficient to justify an attempt at cold-blooded murder. No, it must be the girl.

And what had become of her? Kelleen had no recollection of a second shot, so it was altogether probable she had been spared, and was again a prisoner in the hands of her brutal husband. If so, no greater service could be rendered the girl than an exposure of Bob Meager's rascality. With the fellow once safely in the hands of the law she would obtain release, and the opportunity of escape if she so desired. And he felt no doubt as to her desire. The man had taken her by force; her earlier dislike had been changed into hatred—and—and—since then another impelling force might have come into her life. Kelleen smiled, sitting up in the darkness, his mind dwelling over the memory of those hours they had passed together. He realized suddenly how much he already cared for her, how deeply her womanliness had impressed him; what it would mean if she should turn back to Bob Meager.

The very thought of such a possibility nerved him to action, to forgetfulness of his bruises. He had seen that in the depths of her eyes he would never forget, he would live to read that message again. The memory was inspiration and hope. But where could he turn? Where could he go? He was one man pitted against twenty at least, his only advantage being Meager's belief that he was dead, and safely out of the way. He must remain unseen, undiscovered until he learned the truth. His mind grasped the situation swiftly, as he planned his own course of action. There was no reason why Casebeer's outfit should remain in the valley; they had already unloaded and stored away out of sight whatever they had to transport. Their whole interest must be to get safely away on the back trail before daylight. Already the fire had died down into mere embers, and, he believed, a part at least of the pack train had departed. After they all had gone only Meager, and his small party would be left behind. How many there might be of these Kelleen had no means of knowing, yet it was scarcely probable many were in the secret of what was going on—Meager himself, Sanchez and one or two others perhaps; not enough to prove particularly dangerous, if they did not even suspect him being alive. Tomorrow surely that squad of cavalrymen must appear from Box canyon; they would scout up this way if nothing occurred to detain them. These were their orders, and, if they followed the trail, they could scarcely fail to reach this hole in the desert. All he needed to do in the meanwhile was to discover exactly what this gang was up to, and then wait.

To his mind the key of the whole mystery must lie in that cave tunnel described by Deborah. If he could once probe into its secret the whole strange case would be solved. If any investigation was to be made, it must be attempted now—he would take the chance.

To decide, with Kelleen, was to act. The peril of the adventure scarcely occurred to him; his life had long before inured him to danger. All he sought was opportunity. Slowly, cautiously, keeping well back in the shadow, he lowered his body down the face of the cliff, taking advantage of every irregularity, outcropping rocks giving him foot and handhold, until he finally reached the firm turf below. As he glanced back over his course, marking the high outline of the crest against the lighter sky above, the memory of that awful plunge over the edge left him for an instant sick and nerveless. Then he drove the recollection from him with a bitter laugh. What odds! he was alive; he would pay the debt. He could not stand there like a frightened child in the dark. He moved on in the depth of the cliff shadow with eyes searching the gloom and ears listening for any sound.

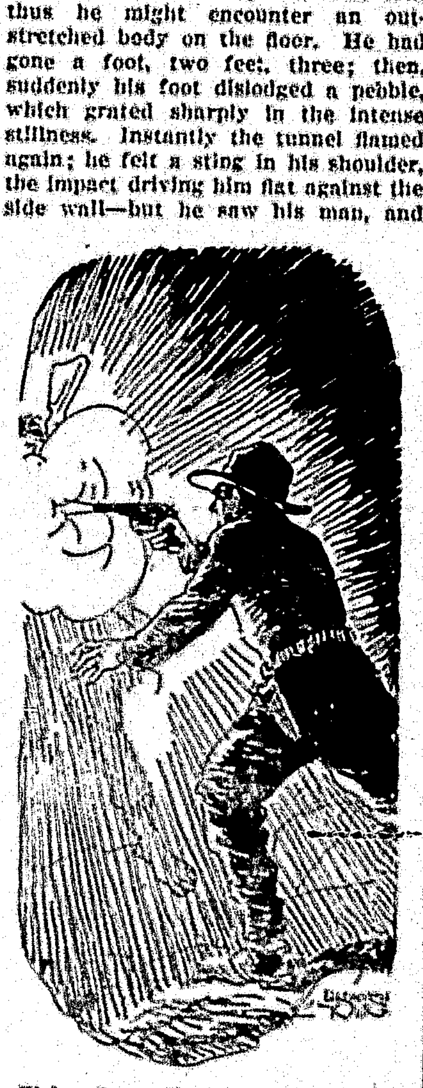
In that darkness he scarcely realized where he was, yet, when he came to it, experienced no difficulty in recognizing the mound on which he and Deborah had taken breakfast together. He climbed the sloping side cautiously on hands and knees, his revolver drawn and clenched in his nerveless fingers. The man was cool now, and ready, advancing steadily through the maze of rocks strewing the surface, until he felt out the slight evidences of a trail. Here was where Deborah must have attempted her retreat, as it skirted the face of the cliff, which bulged out above him. The front was draped with clinging vines, while below he found a tangle of bushes, almost impenetrable. Kelleen crept along these, vainly seeking some opening, and, finally, in despair, pressed them aside, crawling noiselessly into the dark covert, seeking that opening in the rock which must be hidden somewhere beyond. Its discovery eluded him, and it was not until he ventured to stand erect, feeling above the lower barrier of rock, that he really convinced himself of its existence. He stood hesitatingly, his heart thumping from excitement. There was no sound of movement within—only profound silence and impenetrable darkness. Yet surely this could be no storage house, no mere receptacle for stolen goods as he previously had imagined. There was no beaten trail leading to it; no dead, trampled vines, no pathway opening through the shrubs. The secret of the place remained hidden, its shield undisturbed. Whoever came here must have weaved their way as carefully as he had, concealing all evidence of passage, leaving no trail behind.

In spite of the shrinking of his flesh, Kelleen began to advance, feeling with his feet, and keeping one hand against the rough side wall. It was a tunnel beyond all doubt, leading at first straight into the cliff, the sides chipped and irregular, leaving to the touch of his fingers the ridge marks of a pick. Men had toiled here, not nature, and had plainly left their handiwork. When? How long ago? What had become of them? "Alvara's Lost Mine!" The words seemed to burn themselves on his mind, and before him arose a vision of the old Spaniard working there alone in the long years ago. Could it be possible? After all this time had he actually rediscovered that ancient storehouse of fabulous wealth, that golden treasury of which all northern Mexico had dreamed? And what of Alvara? He had disappeared, men said; died in the heart of the desert; went forth never to return. Had he met that mysterious death here in this black hole, surrounded by his golden treasure? Did he lie there in loneliness through the long years since? and was he there still on guard over his treasure?

Kelleen stopped, holding his breath, conscious of the perspiration beading his face. Was the place accursed? Did Death lurk there mockingly, eager for another victim? He cast aside the thought with a gesture of bitter scorn. All image of the supernatural left him, and in its place came men. What was Meager and his outfit doing here? That was what he must face and learn—not how Alvara died. He went on, cautiously, blindly, the darkness closing behind. God! how still it was! Was that a stealthy movement off there to the left? The man wheeled about, revolver swung up, and stood poised and breathless. Straight into his eyes leaped a blinding burst of flame.

Kelleen staggered backward, yet instinctively fired at the black, almost shapeless shadow revealed an instant in the flame. The speeding bullet had missed him a hair's breadth, yet in the second of startled surprise he retained no power of action. He had seen the man crouched against the farther wall, a mere black blot, almost unrecognizable. Then that awful darkness again, and silence. With his first return of strength he stepped swiftly to one side, stooping low, and listening for the slightest movement. His heart almost ceased to beat.

He waited a minute, two minutes—it seemed an age—leaning forward, every nerve tense, his very breath suspended, nervous finger on the trigger. G—d! the fellow could not long remain motionless where he was; he would never dare. Unless that chance shot had gone home? The mere suggestion leaping into the brain brought to the hunted man a flash of courage. It might be, dim as his mark had been, hurriedly as he had fired, the chance shot might have told, leaving the fellow dead on the rock floor. He had heard no sound, no groan, no muffled fall, yet men sometimes died silently, instantly—there was a hope, a possibility. He advanced an inch at a time, feeling forward with groping foot, still obsessed by the idea that thus he might encounter an outstretched body on the floor. He had gone a foot, two feet, three; then, suddenly his foot dislodged a pebble, which grated sharply in the intense stillness. Instantly the tunnel flamed again; he felt a sting in his shoulder, the impact driving him flat against the side wall—but he saw his man, and



Firing Once, He Leaped Forward.

was ready. Firing once, he leaped forward, grappling for the dim shadow as the darkness closed them in again.

They swayed back and forth, tripping over a pile of debris, crashing against the wall, exerting every ounce of strength, breathing in gasps, but speechless. Kelleen lowered his head, thrusting it under his opponent's uplifted chin, and with one free hand struck with all the power he possessed. As he did so iron arms crushed him—such arms as he had never felt, like bars of steel—and the lunging body of the man seemed to force him irresistibly backward. Inch by inch he had to give, fighting desperately, hopelessly, to retain his feet; then suddenly crashed over into the darkness, the other falling full upon him, now gripping with one hand at his exposed throat, the other fumbling at his waist. The knife! the knife! It must be the knife the fellow sought. What came next Kelleen never knew. He fought in delirium, in unconsciousness, the very breath crushed out of him, unable to break that strangle hold, or twist his body from underneath. He knew he touched the knife handle; that he reached it first, struggling to retain his grasp beneath the fierce pressure of the other's gripping fingers. In some way he must have turned partly, squirming on one side, so as to jam the fellow's hand between his hip and the hard stone floor. In that instant he had jerked the blade free, and slashed viciously at the huge bulk above him. Again and again he drove in the steel, knowing not where he struck, but feeling a wild exultation as the limbs gripping him relaxed and hot blood spurted on his hand. There was no moan, no outcry, but at last the man rolled over sidewise and lay still.

With the instant all strength left Kelleen. The knife dropped from his fingers and he rested motionless, scarcely breathing, his eyes staring up into the dark. He had won; he was not seriously hurt, yet for the moment could not even realize his victory. Yet gradually he knew; the knife he had wielded—the knife—he had killed the man. Whoever he was he had killed him; he lay there now beside him in the dark—dead. The very horror of it started anew the blood in his veins, that dead man lying there, motionless, becoming cold, with open eyes staring up at the tunnel roof. And he had killed him—killed him with the knife. Yet it had been a fair fight, man to man, and one of them had to die. He could breathe better now, and he sat up, trembling and shrinking back from contact with the dead body. He could not see it, but he knew it was there.

Kelleen struck a match, which gave forth at first a dim, spectral light between his trembling fingers, then glowed into a sudden flame. He thrust it forward over the body of the dead man, and stared down at the upturned face. For a moment not a muscle relaxed, his form that of a statue, as his eyes searched those ghastly features. Where had he seen the man before? that hairy face? those long, misshapen arms? Dead! Of course he was dead—but who was he? Somewhere in his memory, dim, indistinct, clung a recollection which would not become wholly clear. Then the vision came, his lips uttering a startled exclamation.

"By G—d! I know now; it's Manuel Gomez! It's the ape-man!"

Manuel Gomez—the murderer, the outlaw, the dread scourge of northern Mexico, that bloodthirsty wretch, whose crimes had made him an object of detestation on both sides of the line for years. Manuel Gomez, the killer of women and children, the destroyer of towns, raider, thief, bandit and insurrecto—the ape-man! Kelleen had never seen him before, but he knew; there could be no other like that, and every story he previously had heard of the fellow came trooping back to his mind in vivid memory—cruel, remorseless, without mercy, hunted like a wild beast, yet ever escaping the toils, he had left a trail of blood over all that land. Well, he was dead now! Yet how came he to be there? Was this his hiding place? or was the man there for some new crime? If so—what? And Bob Meager? Juan Sanchez? Were they also sharers in his villainy? Could they be members of this fiend's gang? Was it from here he led his hellhounds over the desert and plain?

The recurrence of these names instantly brought back to Kelleen a realization of his own peril. Gomez was dead, killed by his hand. Unwittingly, unknowingly, there in the dark, in desperate combat, he had avenged a hundred murders by the thrust of a knife. But these others—they were still alive; they would surely come. There could be no doubt of that. All that Deborah had told flashed across his mind—her encounter with this same Mexican ruffian—why, she had even described the fellow's long, apelike arms, but he never once had thought of Gomez—of her creeping onward along the tunnel; the sudden change in its direction, and her stumbling over a dead body in the dark. He recalled the story of her escape, creeping up that narrow passage, through which she could barely squeeze her slender body; the firing after her from below, and her aimless shot sent in return; then the desperate struggle which ended on the desert above. And what then? Meager, Bob Meager, going straight to that same hole and calling down for Manuel—using his very name.

Well, there was no Manuel now on guard there, but he could not face these other two alone, and they would surely be there by dawn at least. He arose to his feet, still dazed and confused, hardly able to tell directions, but driven by a wild impulse to escape, to get safely out of that silent blackness, that grave, in which he felt smothered and imprisoned. His groping fingers discovered a crevice in the stone, as though the solid rock had been rent asunder, a deep, irregular gash yawning the length of his arm. He even advanced a step into the strange fissure, wondering at its existence, tempted to explore its secret, when they came! He heard them pressing aside the vines and clambering to the top of the rock which helped conceal the entrance. They did this apparently without fear, with no impending sense of danger, and then dropped to the floor of the tunnel. There were two of them; he could tell that by the sound—Meager and Sanchez. But where, then, was Deborah Meredith?

CHAPTER XV

The Light Goes Out.

Kelleen waited in an agony of suspense, his thought with the missing girl, rather than on his own peril, or the nearness of those men groping blindly toward him in the darkness. That they were surprised, startled at not being greeted by Gomez was plainly evidenced from the first gruff utterance reaching his ears.

"Where the h—l is the fellow?" Meager exclaimed angrily. "I told you I called him from up above and got no answer. Now, by G—d! he isn't even down here."

"Oh, he's here all right. There was no chance for his getting away without our knowing it. We had our men about here all the time."

"Your men!" Meager laughed scornfully. "Those greasers; they would only be playthings for Manuel. H—l, man! you and your gang couldn't even keep your eyes on 'Frisco.'"

"He sure told me one d—n straight story. He seemed to know about all was going on. I'd heard a lot about him, knew he was a friend of yours, and supposed him all right."

"And spilled all you knew—d—n a Mex, anyhow."

"Well, didn't he?"

"Ain't he what? He ain't nothing just now. I did run with him a bit, of course, down below the line. But he wasn't invited into this game, and his being with Garrity was just an accident. At least I took it that way at first. Now I sorter reckon it maybe was all a put-up job. I ain't exactly made up my mind what the guy was up to—just suspected something was going on, and decided to butt in, I reckon. But, after he got out here snooping around, there wasn't nothing to do but put him out o' the way—specially after he stole my horse."

"I ain't so sure he stole your horse."

"What do you mean?"

"Just what I told you before. You're so bullheaded nobody can tell you nothing. I never did think that fellow you shot was alone. He was talking to somebody when we crept up—I heard him."

"Talking to himself; you never saw nobody but him."

"No, I didn't; he was up on that rock against the sky, but there might have been somebody else out o' sight on the ground. You was in such a d—n hurry to get to Casebeer, you wouldn't do anything else."

"Course, I knew the 'Kid' was alone, and after that tumble he took wouldn't bother no more. We had to get Casebeer's gang out of here before daylight."

"I don't know why. You haven't told me much. Why didn't you let the outfit go on? What did you want to unload the mules here for, and then send them back?"

(To be continued)

Department of Agriculture estimates increase in July crop for 1923, 25 per cent.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, ½ cent.

Purebred Jerseys. STEPHEN R. ABBOTT, Mayfield, R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me. 12-3-tf

FOR SALE—The F. C. Hall house on Main Street, Bethel. House contains 5 finished and 3 unfinished rooms, bath room, electric lights. Inquire of A. L. Hall, Bethel, Me. or F. C. Hall, Box 452, South Paris, Me. 3-22-tf

NOTICE—I am prepared to do [illegible] of all kinds. C. [illegible] Bethel, Me. [illegible]

FOR SALE—Ford car with special body, in first class condition. BOX 26, Bethel, Maine. 8-9-tf

FOR SALE—Small farm of twenty-five acres. Cuts eight to ten tons of hay. Five miles from Bethel. Inquire of [illegible], Bethel, Maine. 8-9-2tp

FOR SALE—New oak, flat top, seven drawer desk, size 28x48. Inquire at Citizen Office. 8-2-2tp.

FOR SALE—A part of the H. H. Upton farm, on the northerly side of the road leading up the northerly side of the Androscoggin River, in Bethel, Maine, including the farm buildings formerly occupied by said Upton, now occupied by Harry H. King, and the wood and timber land. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Maine. 8-2-tf Clara T. Upton.

FOR SALE—Ford Touring Car in good condition. Price very low. Call at once CITIZEN OFFICE. 8-16-1t

FOR SALE—Coal heater, dining table, 2 sewing machines, hanging lamp and toilet sets. All in good condition. W. J. [illegible], Church St., Bethel.

FOR SALE—11 pigs, 5 weeks old at $[illegible] each, and one grade Hereford bull. OLD GLORY, North Newry, Me. Branch Farm. 8-16-2t

THE
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THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1923

TO OUR READERS

If you desire any extra copies of the Citizen, please let us know about it not later than Wednesday morning as we do not print more than we need for our regular subscribers.

THE TAX PROBLEM

We believe the greatest problem before the American people today is the [illegible], [illegible] and [illegible].

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE RIGHT TO WORK

[illegible]

[illegible]

When any union man is out [illegible] [illegible] right to work regardless of his religious, political or labor affiliations, it is heading straight for the rocks of public condemnation.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

[illegible]. His other qualities remain to be discovered.

Our thing has been demonstrated conclusively by the outpouring of the people and the profound grief shown as the Funeral Train dragged its course across the United States, and that is their loyalty and love of country. Americans have been generally engaged in registering their kicks for the past half dozen years, but in the days that have just passed they have registered once at the bier of a dead President their passion for their wonderful Government. Perhaps all those "kicks" have been generated by the simple desire to make things better for humanity, but whether that is so or not there need no longer be any apprehension regarding the determination of the people to stand by and support their President. All hearts will uphold President Coolidge and help him to succeed. He starts with the Nation's blessing.

RISKS OF THE WHEAT MARKET

A persistent attempt is being made to discredit the new law which gives the Government regulatory powers over grain exchanges. Four months ago wheat sold on the Chicago Board of Trade at $1.27 a bushel. Lately it has dropped below the dollar market. Grain speculators are filling the newspapers with "arguments and proofs" showing how the risks of the wheat market have always been carried by professional traders, who are now refusing to play at the old game for fear of Government interference with their manipulating methods. To give them full credit they make out a plausible case. However the Department of Agriculture is insistent that selling wheat without running gigantic gambling operations will accrue to the permanent benefit of farmers, and the Government is determined to get rid of the "bootlegging" in marketing wheat.

THE MORSE ACQUITTAL

Several months were occupied in the trial of Charles W. Morse and his sons for "war frauds." In the end the defendants have been acquitted by a jury that listened to all the evidence. The verdict of not guilty meets with popular and general approval. It appears that the Morse interests rendered as good service to the Government as most large contractors. The firm was pressed for money, and its greatest offense apparently was that it cut the corners very sharp at times. But most jurymen have done that sort of thing themselves and they regarded the methods of Morse as shrewd business not necessarily to be classed as dishonest.

Attorney General Daugherty has met with a very bad setback through the acquittal of the Morses. Their case was pictured as among the "worst" of war frauds. Unless the Department of Justice can do better in other prosecutions there will likely be but little demand for continuing the policy laid down by Mr. Daugherty.

COAL STRIKE LOOMS AGAIN

The country faces another coal strike and the United States Coal Commission [illegible] has laid all the facts and conditions before the President. The outstanding feature of the recommendations is the granting of power to the President to "proclaim a national emergency" [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

FIRE PREVENTION

The National Fire Protection Association [illegible]

[illegible]

This is mainly in accord with the law which allows damages to an injured party resulting from another's reckless use of [illegible], such as a [illegible], [illegible], etc. They [illegible] against the person who is reckless with fire.

The association also urged municipalities to adopt the standard building code in order that fire resistive construction may be encouraged.

Also that states adopt building and fire protection requirements for public and private hospitals, schools, asylums and the like, and that an official investigation into the causes of all fires be required.

Perhaps the wisest recommendation of all is that pleading for the education of the children and the public generally to careful habits regarding the use of fire.

WEST PARIS

BANE—BROCK

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brock Pioneer St., Wednesday evening, August 8th, when their only child, Mystle Madeline, was united in marriage with Earle E. Bane, Rev. H. F. Aldrich officiating. The double ring service was used. The house was prettily decorated with green and white, the young couple standing under a green and white arch with wedding bell. They were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Reynold E. Chase. The bride was gowned in white crepe-de-chine with pearl trimming. Mrs. Bane graduated from W. P. High School, class of 1922, being the valedictorian of her class, since graduation she has taught at South and West Paris. Mr. Bane is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bane of Rumford. He graduated from West Paris High School, class of 1921. Both are members of the Methodist church and are very popular. Only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties attended the ceremony. Refreshments were served. The young couple are spending their honeymoon at Emery's camp, North Pond, Locke's Mills. On their return they will board for the present with Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Curtis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brock were guests Saturday night of E. J. Mann and family at Camp Idylwilde. Sunday they attend camp meeting at Poland.

RADIO AND WORLD ENLIGHTENMENT

"Since Gutenberg devised his rude wooden type blocks and made printing possible nearly five centuries ago, there has been no single invention to closely touching human interest and human welfare as radio, the latest miracle of the ages," says Jas. G. Harbord, president of the Radio Corporation of America.

"Its messages are flashed over land and sea with the speed of light; the enemy submarine cannot cut the cables of the wireless, the winter storms cannot weight it down with sleet or summer suns expand it to slackness. Its potentiality includes utility and recreation; it charms the ear with the strains of music, it saves life and property on stormy seas, it annihilates distance and penetrates the cottage of the farmer as easily as it does the mansion of the millionaire. It is the romance and the romance and the inspiration of the world's splendid prizes."

OXFORD COUNTY SCOUTS TO GO ON AUTOMOBILE HIKE

Through Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, Aug. 27—Sept. 1 Inclusive. Executive Perham in Charge of the White Mountain Hikers

One of the interesting events of the year in Oxford County Scouting is scheduled for the week of August 27th. The automobile hike through Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont promises a wonderful trip both in interest and valuable scouting instruction.

Executive Harold C. Perham is in charge of this and plans for a variety of real stuff such as climbing Mt. Washington and visiting the various spots of interest in this Playground of the East. Forest Fire Prevention, First Aid and Practical Out of Doors Scouting will be heavily stressed. Every Scout to "Carry a Match Safe—Safety First!"

All roads lead to Bethel, Maine for the start at 10.30, Monday morning, August 27th. No definite route is given as yet, only that the trip will carry through Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and back by the way of the coast Old Orchard and Portland.

Each troop will provide its own automobile or automobiles for transportation. Hearty co-operation on the part of interested backers of Scouting is making the automobile question an easy proposition. The cost of this trip (including food, gasoline and oil for the cars) is set at $7.50 maximum and may reach as low as $6.00. The Wild River hike cost $5.00 per Scout.

Already several carloads of Scouts are guaranteed for this trip. It is expected that at least 10 carloads of Scouts will represent Oxford County on the biggest hike of the year. In spite of the word "auto," every Scout is guaranteed a chance to waste the necessary shoe leather that goes with mountain climbing and travel on foot.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Hobson and daughter, Leah, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell.

Roy Wardwell worked for Roy Lord Monday.

James Fliot from Conway, N. H., was at Howard Allen's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fullerton are away on a vacation at Bar Harbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell and son, Arthur, and Mr. and Mrs. James Kimball were in Norway and South Paris one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Allen are spending a few days at Howard Allen's.

Oneil Mills carried Miss Mae Jack to Norway, Monday.

Erra Lebroke and Ernest Grover called at J. A. Kimball's, Sunday.

Dr. Hobbard of Waterford called to see Mrs. Lewis last week, Friday.

Cecil Kimball is working on the road at East Waterford.

Mr. Neal, the agent for lightning rods, called at Fred Grover's last week.

A Whale of a Picture

"Down to the Sea in Ships"

IT CONTAINS THE SUPREME THRILL OF PICTURE HISTORY

THERE never has been, there may never be again, a motion picture that for sheer daring overwhelms the spectator in the manner of "Down to the Sea in Ships." Here is Nature at her mightiest; a slip spells death, and events well nigh unbelievable in their terror-inspiring results take place apparently within a few feet of the astounded audience.

THE THRILL OF A LIFETIME

See the Battle with a 90-Ton Bull Whale in Mid-Atlantic

First came the "Birth of a Nation," which astounded all of us. Then the "Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse," which startled us. This was followed by "Way Down East," a production that thrilled us. But it remained for "Down to the Sea in Ships" to overwhelm us.

This Picture Will Be Given at

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

Saturday, August 18th

REX FLINTKOTE ROOFING

Seven Grades in Rolls

Black, Red and Green

SHINGLES

If you are interested in anything in the Roofing Line, be sure and investigate Prices and Quality at

"Carver's"

BETHEL, MAINE

COME ON, LET'S GO!

TO THE

Money Saving Sale

AT

NAIMEY'S

EVERYTHING MARKED DOWN

A chance of a lifetime to buy Clothing at Big Savings

M. A. NAIMEY

BETHEL, MAINE

"SIMONIZ"

Have you used any of our new "Auto Polish"? Different than others. It dries hard and weather-proof. No need to wash car after every trip. Once Simoniz is applied your car holds its gloss and newness. It protects your finish in every way.

IT'S A PASTE, NOT LIQUID

Get it. Try it. If not satisfied, bring it back.

TEXACO GAS AND OILS

ROBERTSON & HALL

BETHEL, MAINE

IF there is anything you need in the following line of goods give us a call.

Beds, Springs, Mattresses
Chairs, Rockers, Tables

We have a special offer in Iron Cots with Mattress,	$9.00
White Iron Cribs with Mattress,	13.00
Bed Springs at	6.00
Couch Hammocks,	10.00 up

Baby Carriages and Strollers at a Reduction

Also Couch Covers, Drapery Curtains, Curtain Rods (Anything in Furniture or Upholstering Supplies that we do not carry, we would gladly order for you). Electric Irons, Bulbs, Stoves and Toasters

Also a good line of Crockery, Plain and Fancy, Kitchen Hardware, Clothes Dryers, Clothes Baskets, Fibre Clothes Hampers, Waste Baskets and Jardinieres, and many other Notions.

Let us replace your old Broken Mirrors at Reasonable Prices

YOUNG'S VARIETY STORE

BETHEL, MAINE